Shelf

Esser Institute Musical Library.

PRESENTED BY

Henry K. Oliver

All books taken from the Library shall be recorded by the Librarian.

Members shall be entitled to take from the Library two Books at one time.

No person shall be allowed to detain any Book longer than three weeks if called for by any other member.

No person shall lend any Book belonging to the Library, excepting to a member, under the penalty of one dollar for every such offence.

On or before the first Wednesday in May all Books shall be returned to the Library, and a penalty of five cents per day shall be imposed for each volume detained.

Received. March 31 1881

Circulate.

David Perkins jr's

January 1st 1824

to his friend

Theodore D. Parker

Feby 19th 1825

T. D. P

to H. K. O

1825

1325

Glee. "Once upon my cheek" by Dr. Callcott.

Once upon my cheek, he said the roses grew, but now they're

Once upon my cheek, he said the roses grew, but now they're

he said the roses grew, but now they're

but now they're

Dolce. Espress.

wash'd a - way with the cold ev'ning dew, with the cold ev'ning dew with the

wash'd a - way with the cold ev'ning dew, with the cold ev'ning dew, with

wash'd a - way with the cold ev'ning dew

wash'd a - way with the cold ev'ning dew

cold ev'ning dew, but now they're wash'd a-way with the cold ev'ning dew.

cold ev'ning dew, but now they're wash'd a-way with the cold ev'ning dew.

but now they're wash'd a-way with the cold ev'ning dew.

but now they're wash'd a-way with the cold ev'ning dew.

For I wander through night when all - - - - - - - -

For I wander thro' the night when all but

For I wander thro' the night, when

For I wander thro' the

- - - but me have rest, when all - - - have rest, and the moon's soft beams fall

me have rest when all have rest.

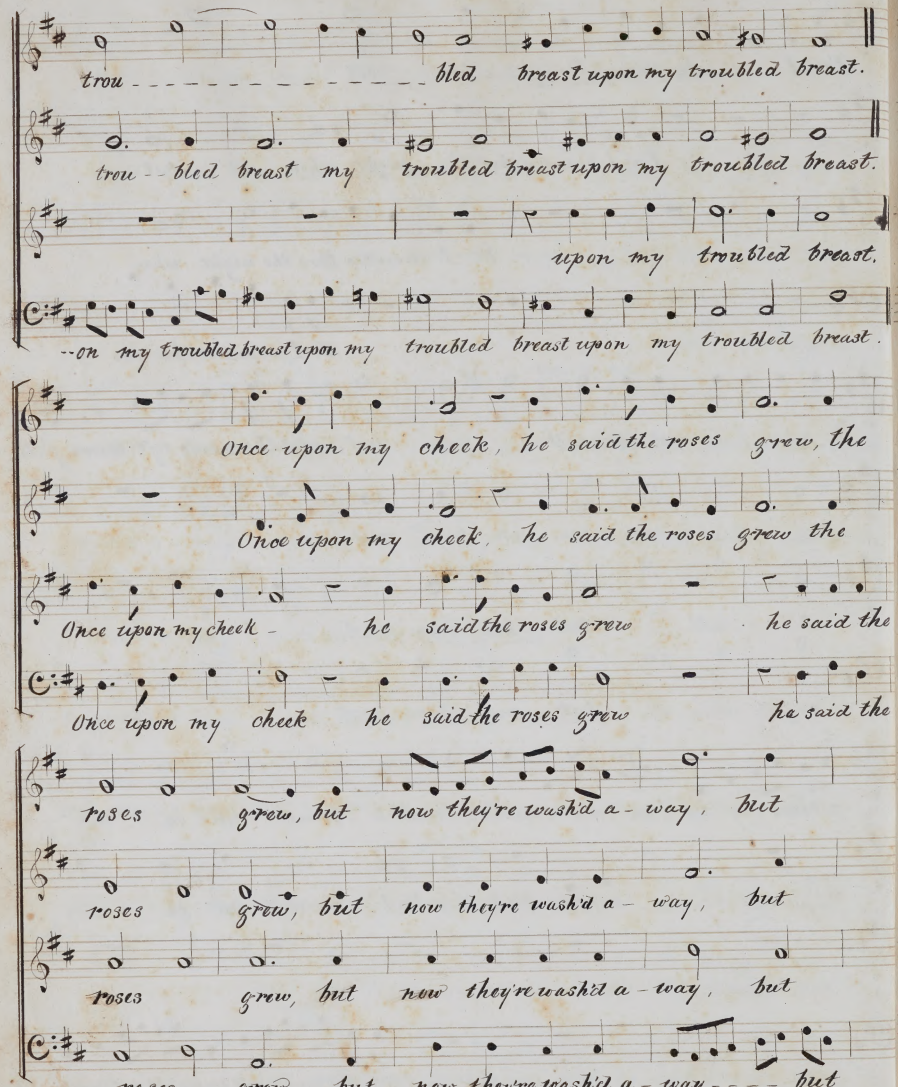
all all - - - - but me have rest.

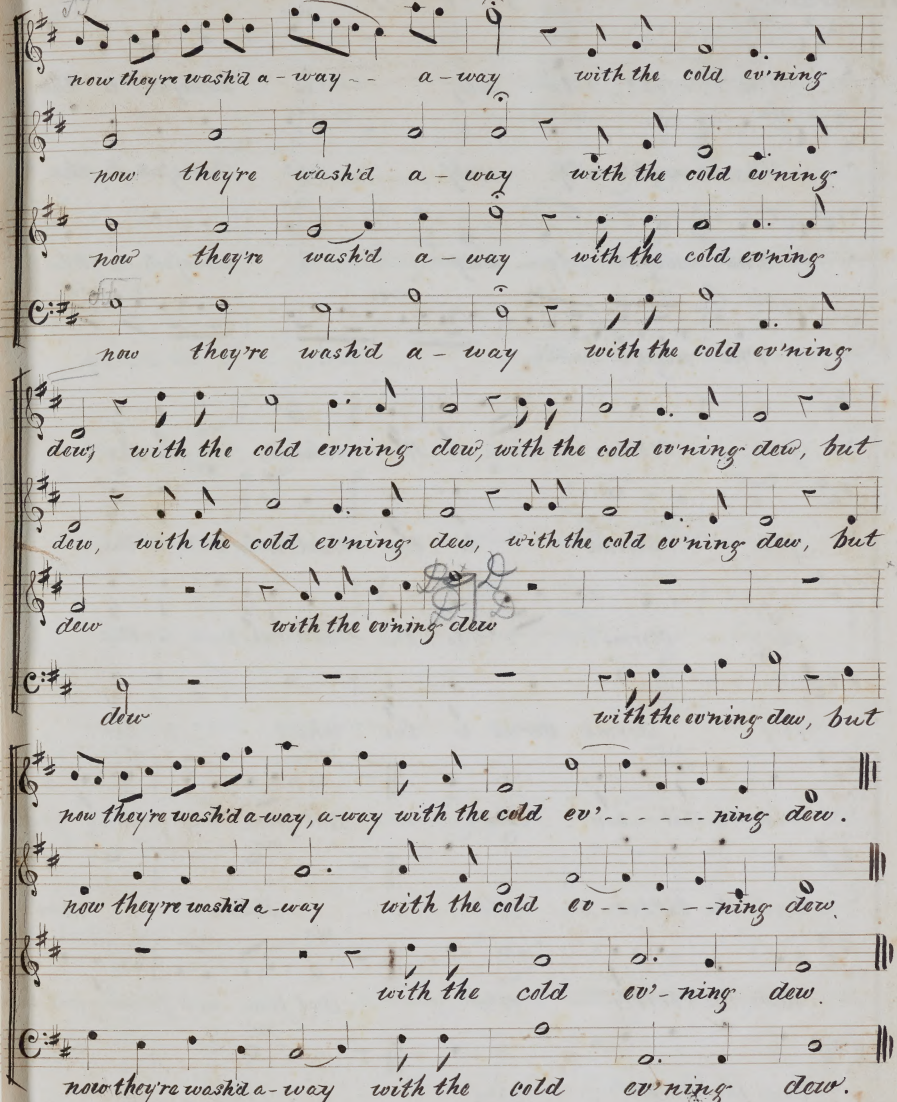
night when all but me have rest

piteous - ly up - on my troubled, troubled breast up - on my

my troubled troubled breast up - - on my

and the moon's soft beams fall piteously up -


trou - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - bled breast upon my troubled breast.
trou - - bled breast my troubled breast upon my troubled breast.
upon my troubled breast.
--on my troubled breast upon my troubled breast upon my troubled breast.
Once upon my cheek, he said the roses grew, the
Once upon my cheek, he said the roses grew the
Once upon my cheek - he said the roses grew he said the
Once upon my cheek he said the roses grew he said the
roses grew, but now they're wash'd a - way, but
roses grew, but now they're wash'd a - way, but
roses grew, but now they're wash'd a - way, but
roses grew, but now they're wash'd a - way - - - - but


now they're wash'd a - way - - a - way with the cold ev'ning
now they're wash'd a - way with the cold ev'ning
now they're wash'd a - way with the cold ev'ning
now they're wash'd a - way with the cold ev'ning
dew, with the cold ev'ning dew, with the cold ev'ning dew, but
dew, with the cold ev'ning dew, with the cold ev'ning dew, but
dew with the ev'ning dew
dew with the ev'ning dew, but
now they're wash'd a-way, a-way with the cold ev'- - - - - - ning dew.
now they're wash'd a-way with the cold ev- - - - - - ning dew.
with the cold ev'- ning dew.
now they're wash'd a-way with the cold ev'ning dew.

"The Nightly Wolf."

Dr. Collett

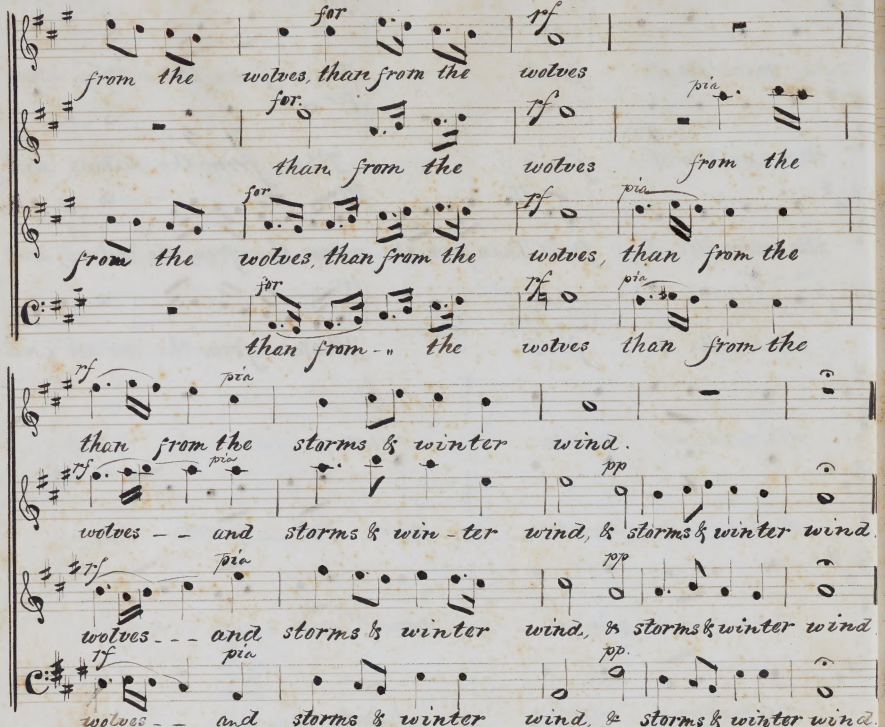
Moderato.

pia
The night - - ly wolf is baneful to the for

pia
The night - - ly wolf is baneful to the for

pia
The night - - ly wolf is baneful to the for

pia Cres.
The night - - -


for
tf
from the wolves, than from the wolves
for.
tf
pia
than from the wolves from the
for
tf
pia
from the wolves, than from the wolves, than from the
for
tf
pia
than from - the wolves than from the
tf
pia
than from the storms & winter wind.
tf
pia
pp
wolves - - and storms & win - ter wind, & storms & winter wind.
tf
pia
pp
wolves - - - and storms & winter wind, & storms & winter wind.
tf
pia
pp.
wolves - - and storms & winter wind, & storms & winter wind.

"Swiftly from the mountain's brow." Webbe.

Allegretto

Swiftly swiftly from the mountains brow, Shadows shadows

Swiftly from the mountains brow, Shadows

Swiftly from the mountains brow,

Swiftly swiftly from the mountains brow, Shadows nurs'd shadows

nurs'd by night re - - - tire - - - - - re - - - tire swiftly swiftly

shadows nurs'd by night re - - - - tire - - - - - re - - - - tire - - - - - - swiftly

shadows nurs'd by night re - - - - tire - - - re - - - tire - - - - - swift - ly

nurs'd by night re - - - - tire - - - re - - - - tire - - - - - - - - - - - -

from the mountains brow shadows, shadows nurs'd by

from the mountains brow, shadows Shadows nurs'd by

from the mountains brow, Shadows nurs'd by

from the mountains brow shadows nurs'd, shadows nurs'd by

night re - - - tire - - - - - re - - - - tire And the peeping sun beams

night re - - - tire - - - - re - - - - tire And the peeping sun beams

night re - - - tire - - - - - re - - tire re - - - - - - - tire - - - - - - - - -

night re - - - tire - - - - re - - - tire -

now - - - - - - - - - - now paint with gold now paint with

now - - - - - - - - - - now paint with gold - - - now paint with

and the peeping sun beams now paint with gold now paint with

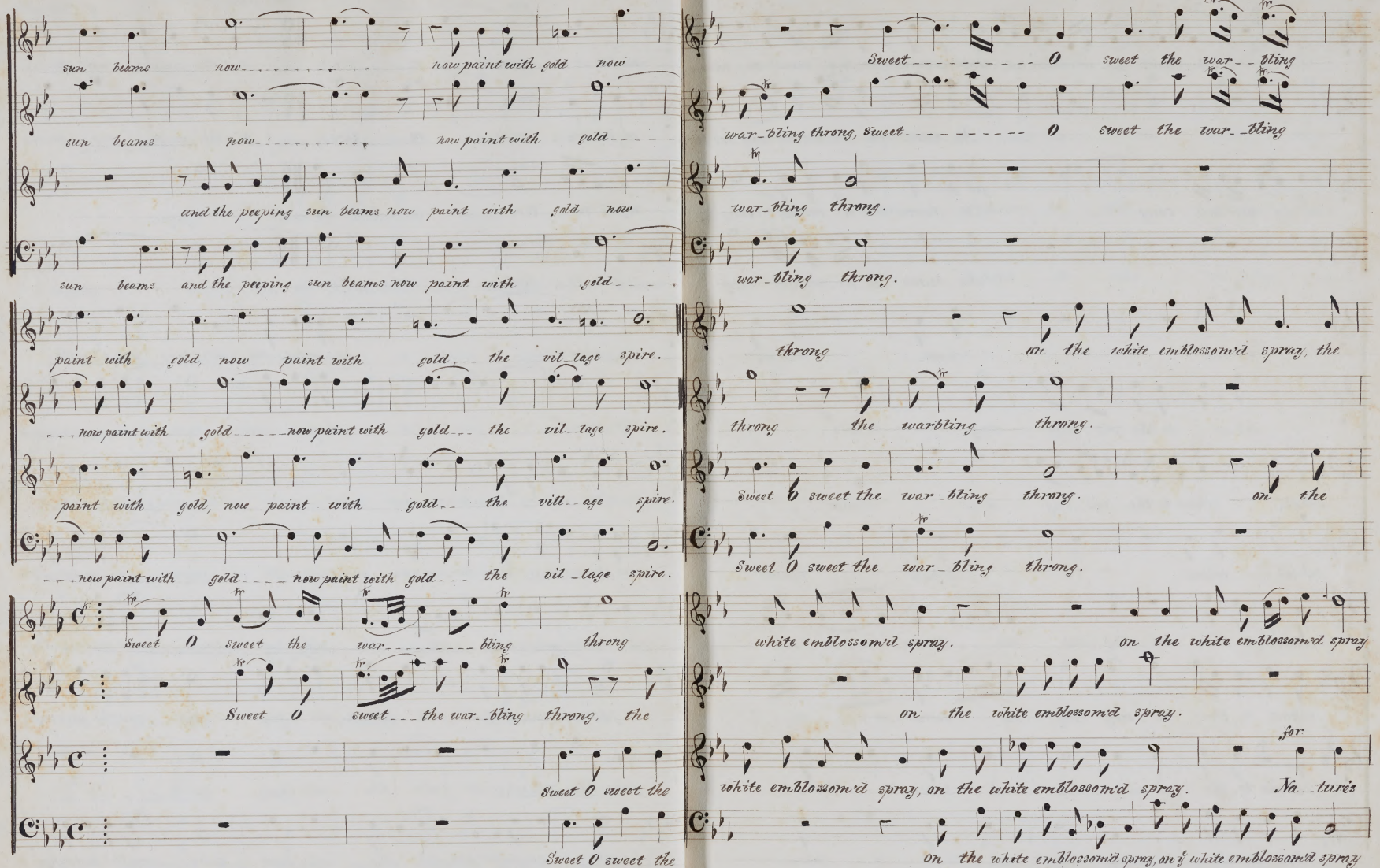
and the peeping sun beams now paint with gold - - - now paint with

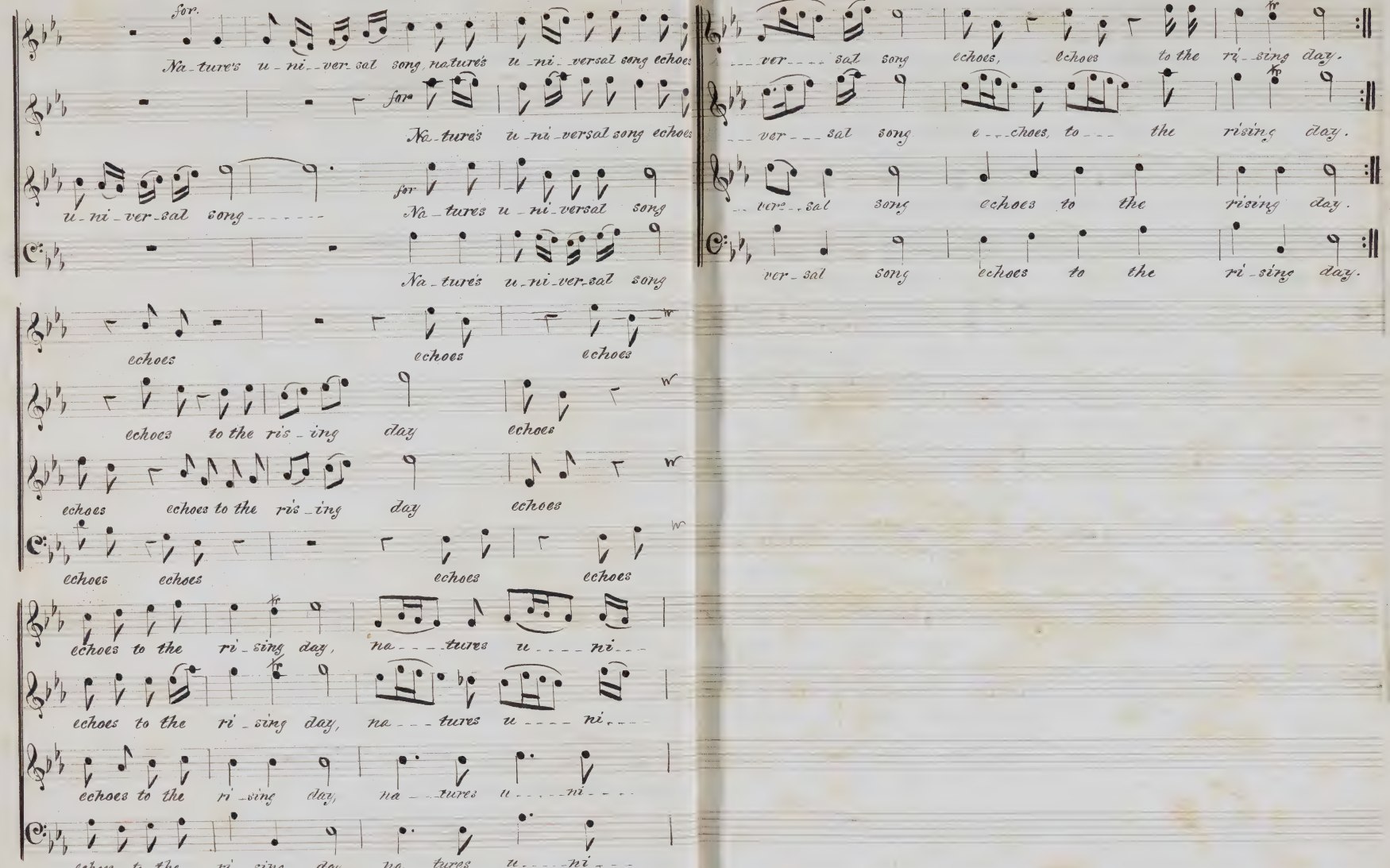
gold now paint with gold - - - the vil - - lage spire, and the peeping

gold - - - now paint with gold the vil - - lage spire, and the peeping

gold now paint with gold the vil - lage spire - - -

gold - - - now paint with gold - - the vil - - lage spire and the peeping


sun beams now now paint with gold now
sun beams now now paint with gold
and the peeping sun beams now paint with gold now
sun beams and the peeping sun beams now paint with gold
paint with gold, now paint with gold the vil_lage spire.
now paint with gold now paint with gold the vil_lage spire.
paint with gold, now paint with gold the vill_age spire.
now paint with gold now paint with gold the vil_lage spire.
Sweet O sweet the war bling throng
Sweet O sweet the war_bling throng, the
Sweet O sweet the
Sweet O sweet the
Sweet O sweet the war_bling
war_bling throng, Sweet O sweet the war_bling
war_bling throng.
war_bling throng.
throng on the white emblossom'd spray, the
throng the warbling throng.
Sweet O sweet the war_bling throng. on the
Sweet O sweet the war_bling throng.
white emblossom'd spray. on the white emblossom'd spray
on the white emblossom'd spray.
for
white emblossom'd spray, on the white emblossom'd spray. Na_tures
on the white emblossom'd spray, on y white emblossom'd spray


for.
Na-ture's u-ni-ver-sal song, nature's u-ni-versal song echoes
for
Na-ture's u-ni-versal song echoes
u-ni-ver-sal song
for
Na-tures u-ni-versal song
Na-ture's u-ni-ver-sal song
echoes
echoes
echoes
echoes to the ris-ing day
echoes
echoes
echoes to the ris-ing day
echoes
echoes
echoes
echoes
echoes to the ri-sing day, na---tures u----ni---
echoes to the ri-sing day, na---tures u----ni---
echoes to the ri-sing day, na--tures u----ni---
echoes to the ri-sing day, na--tures u----ni---
---ver---sal song echoes, echoes to the ri-sing day.
---ver---sal song e--choes, to--- the rising day.
--ver--sal song echoes to the rising day.
ver-sal song echoes to the ri-sing day.

"With the Sun".

Allegro Moderato. Dr. Stevenson.

With the sun we rise at morn, Haste our flocks into the

With the sun we rise at morn, Haste our flocks into the

With the sun we rise at morn, Haste our flocks into the mead,

With the sun we rise at morn, Haste our flocks into the mead

With the sun we rise at morn Haste our flocks into the

mead; Haste our flocks Haste our flocks, Haste our flocks into the

mead; Haste our flocks Haste our flocks, Haste our flocks into the

Haste our flocks, Haste our flocks, Haste our flocks, Haste into the

Haste our flocks, Haste our flocks, Hast our flocks, Haste into the

mead. Haste our flocks, Haste our flocks, Haste our flocks into the

Cres.

mead; By the fields of yellow corn, By the fields of yel - - - low

mead; By the fields of yellow corn of yel - - - low

mead; By the fields of yellow corn, yellow

mead, By the fields of yellow

mead. By the fields, the fields of yellow

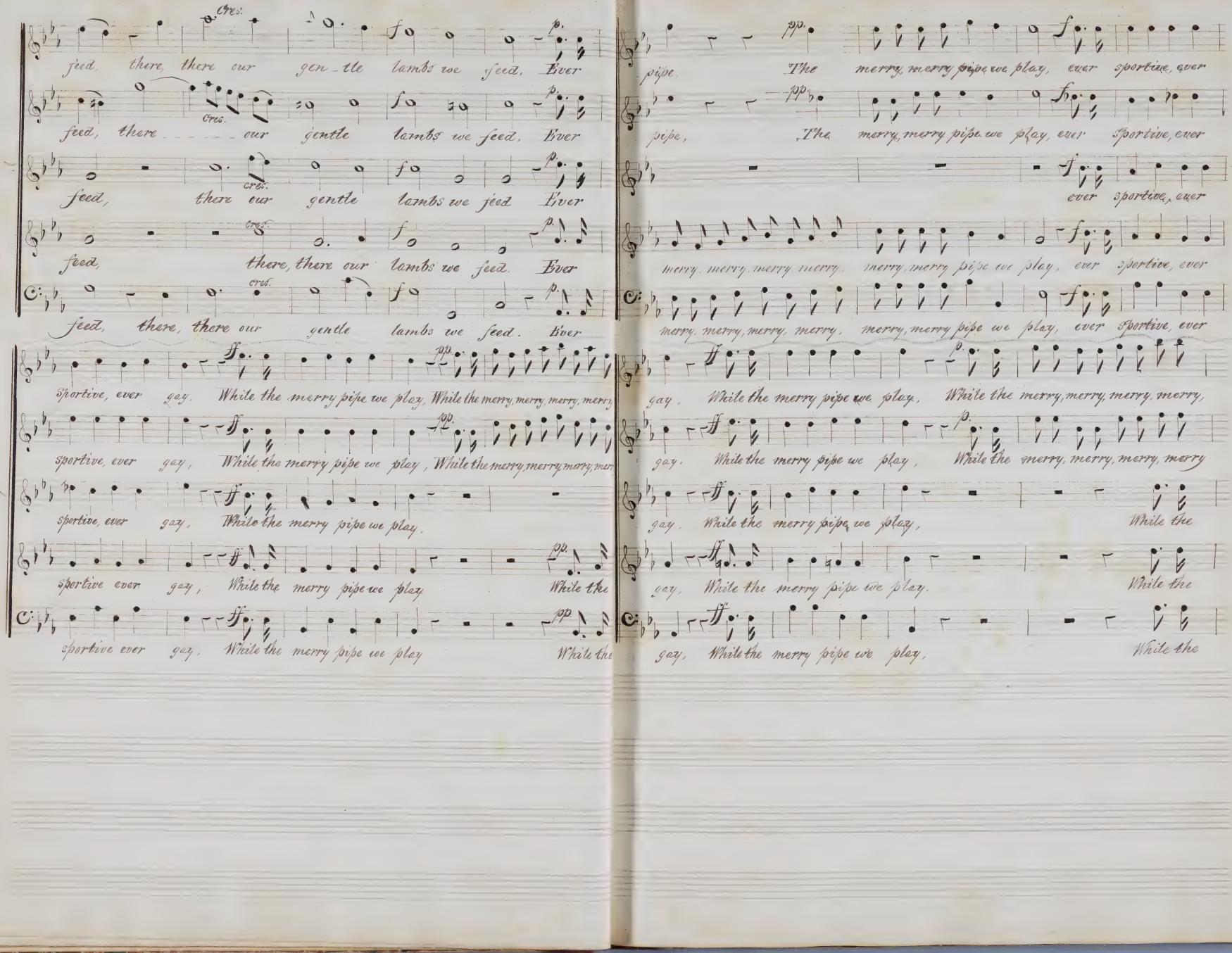
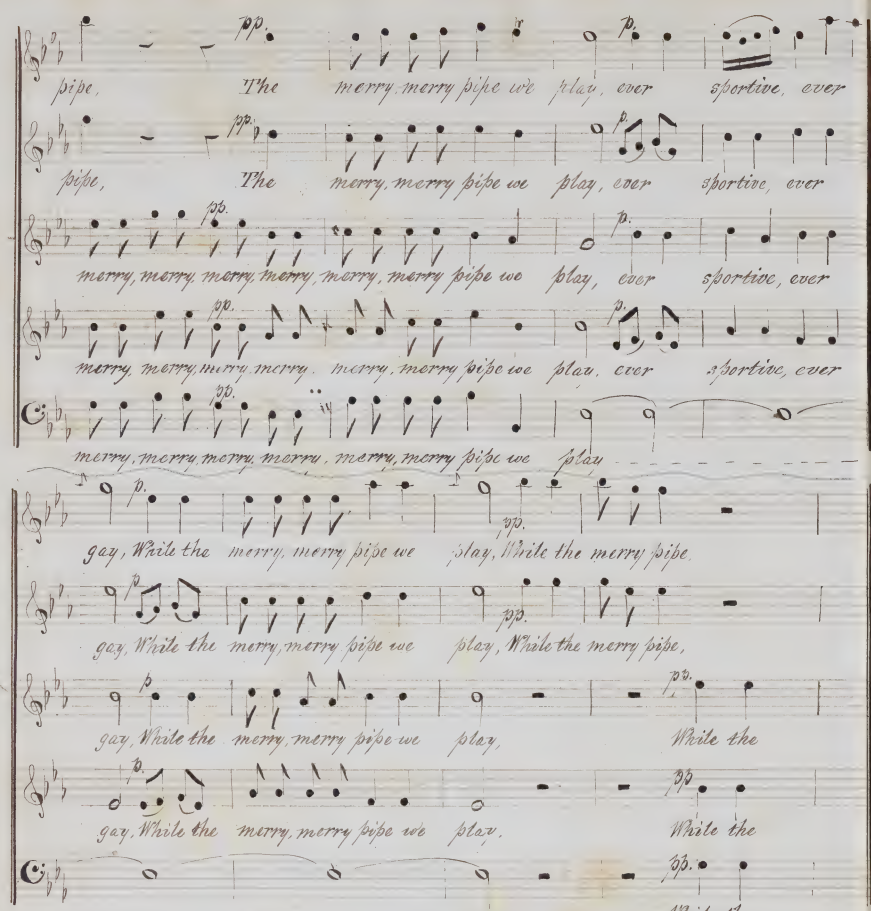
corn, There our gentle lambs we feed, There our gentle lambs - we

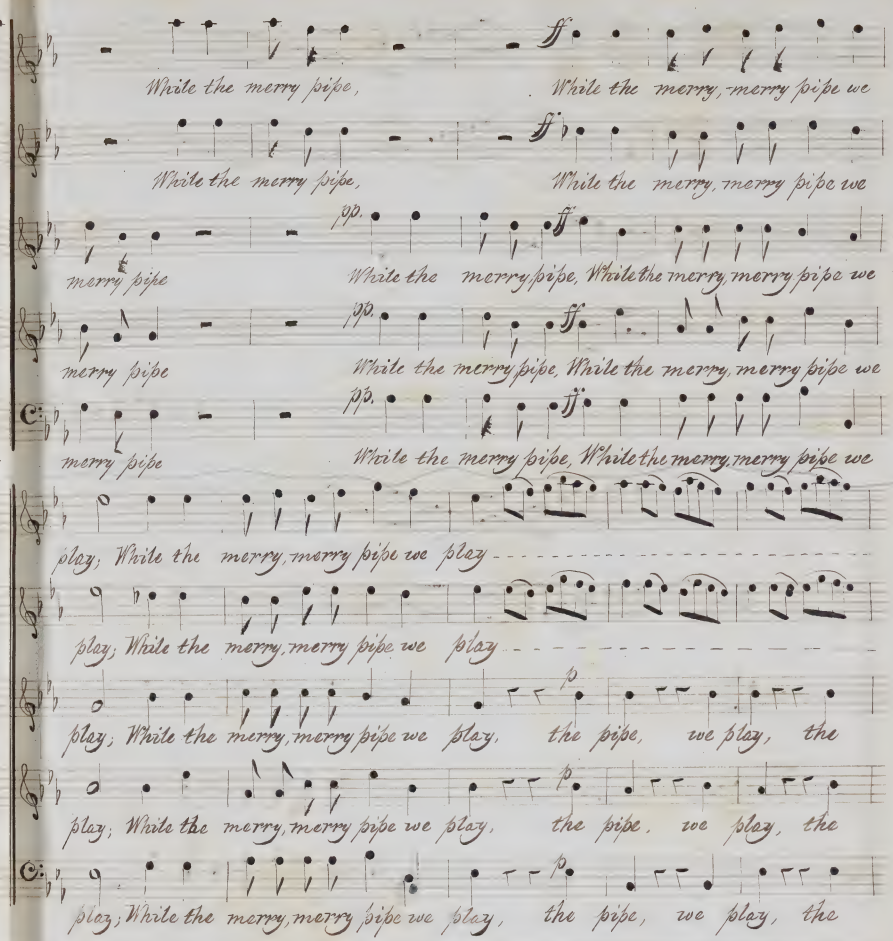
corn, There our gentle lambs we feed, our lambs we

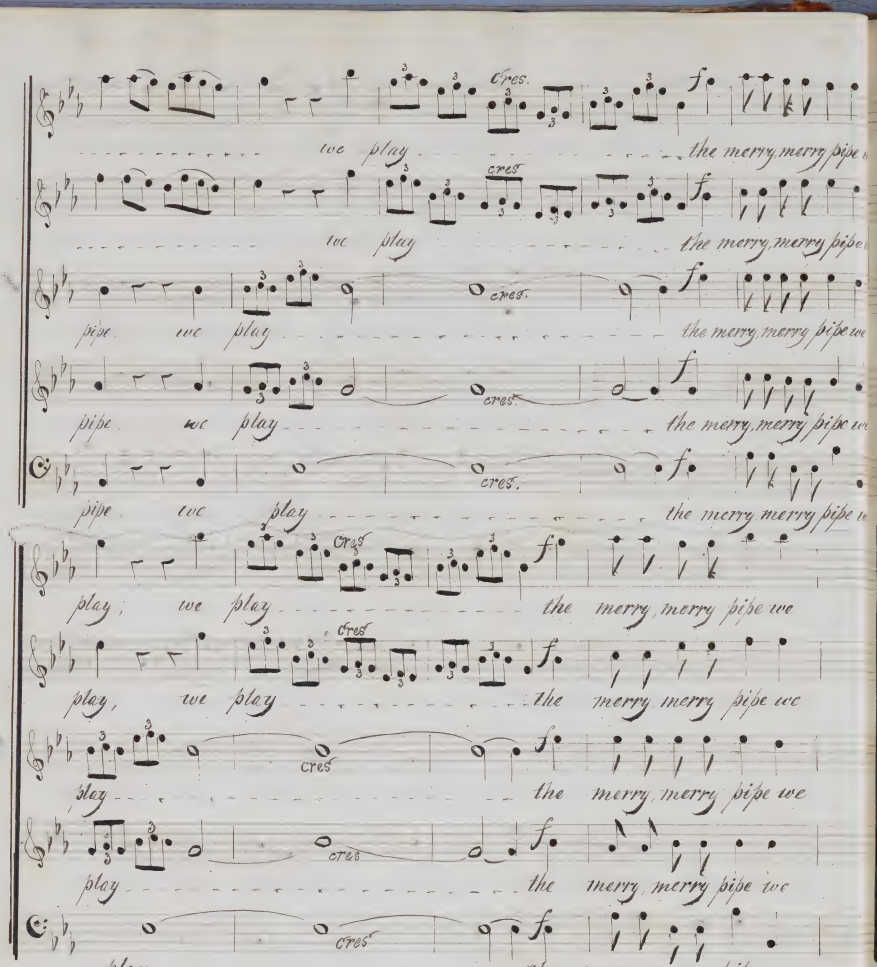
corn, There our gentle lambs we feed, we

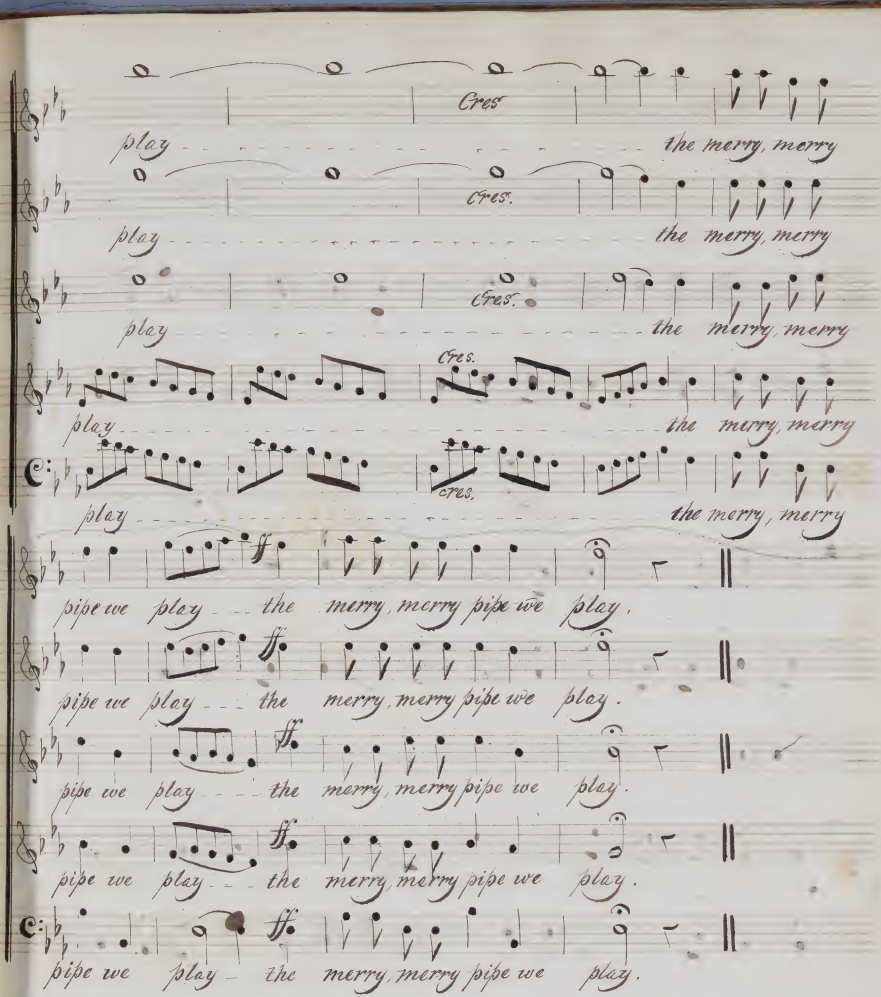
corn, There our gentle lambs we

corn, There our gentle, gentle lambs we

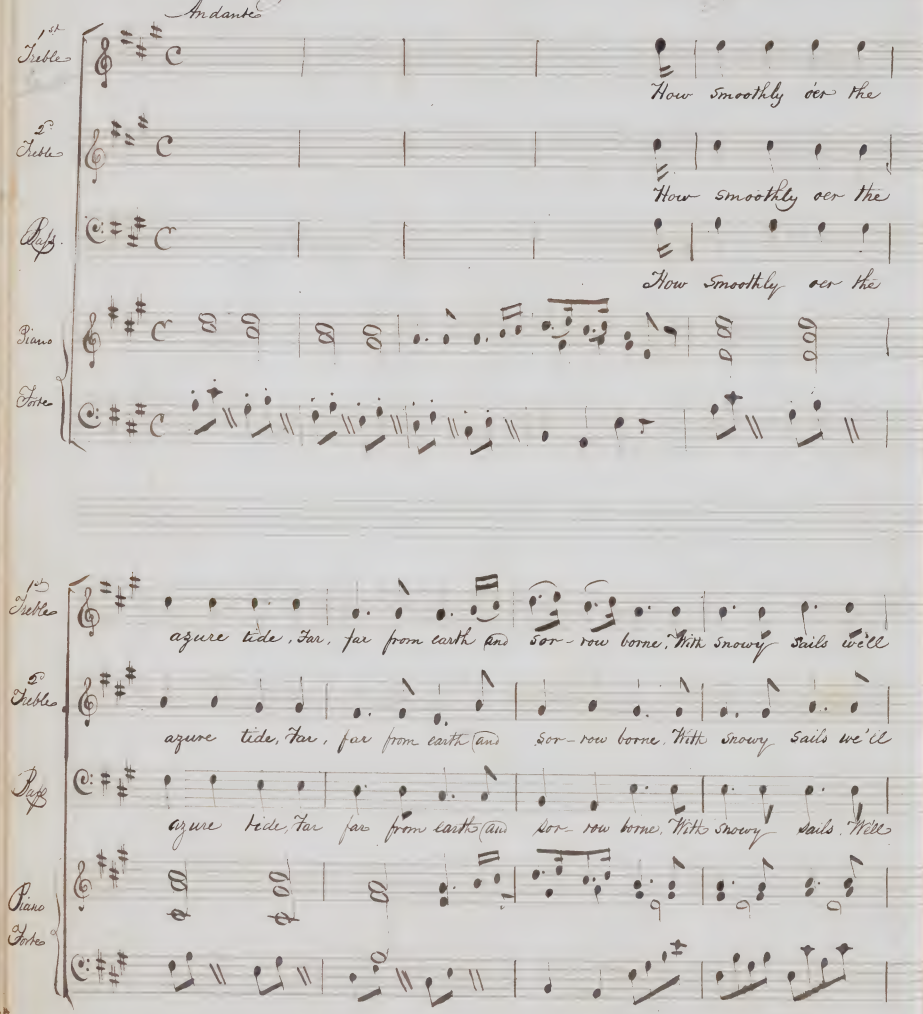

cres.
feed there there our gen_tle lambs we feed, Ever
feed, there our gentle lambs we feed, Ever
feed, there our gentle lambs we feed Ever
feed, there, there our lambs we feed. Ever
feed, there, there our gentle lambs we feed. Ever
sportive, ever gay, While the merry pipe we play, While the merry, merry, merry, merry
sportive, ever gay, While the merry pipe we play, While the merry, merry, merry, mer
sportive, ever gay, While the merry pipe we play,
sportive ever gay, While the merry pipe we play While the
sportive ever gay, While the merry pipe we play While the
pipe, The merry, merry pipe we play, ever sportive, ever
pipe, The merry, merry pipe we play, ever sportive, ever
ever sportive, ever
merry, merry, merry, merry, merry, merry pipe we play, ever sportive, ever
merry, merry, merry, merry, merry, merry pipe we play, ever sportive, ever
gay, While the merry pipe we play, While the merry, merry, merry, merry,
gay, While the merry pipe we play, While the merry, merry, merry, merry
gay, While the merry pipe we play, While the
gay, While the merry pipe we play. While the
gay, While the merry pipe we play, While the

pipe, The merry, merry pipe we play, ever sportive, ever
pipe, The merry, merry pipe we play, ever sportive, ever
merry, merry, merry, merry, merry, merry pipe we play, ever sportive, ever
merry, merry, merry, merry, merry, merry pipe we play, ever sportive, ever
merry, merry, merry, merry, merry, merry pipe we play
gay, While the merry, merry pipe we play, While the merry pipe
gay, While the merry, merry pipe we play, While the merry pipe,
gay, While the merry, merry pipe we play, While the
gay, While the merry, merry pipe we play, While the
While the


While the merry pipe, While the merry, merry pipe we
While the merry pipe, While the merry, merry pipe we
merry pipe While the merry pipe, While the merry, merry pipe we
merry pipe While the merry pipe, While the merry, merry pipe we
merry pipe While the merry pipe, While the merry, merry pipe we
play; While the merry, merry pipe we play
play; While the merry, merry pipe we play
play; While the merry, merry pipe we play, the pipe, we play, the
play; While the merry, merry pipe we play, the pipe, we play, the
play; While the merry, merry pipe we play, the pipe, we play, the

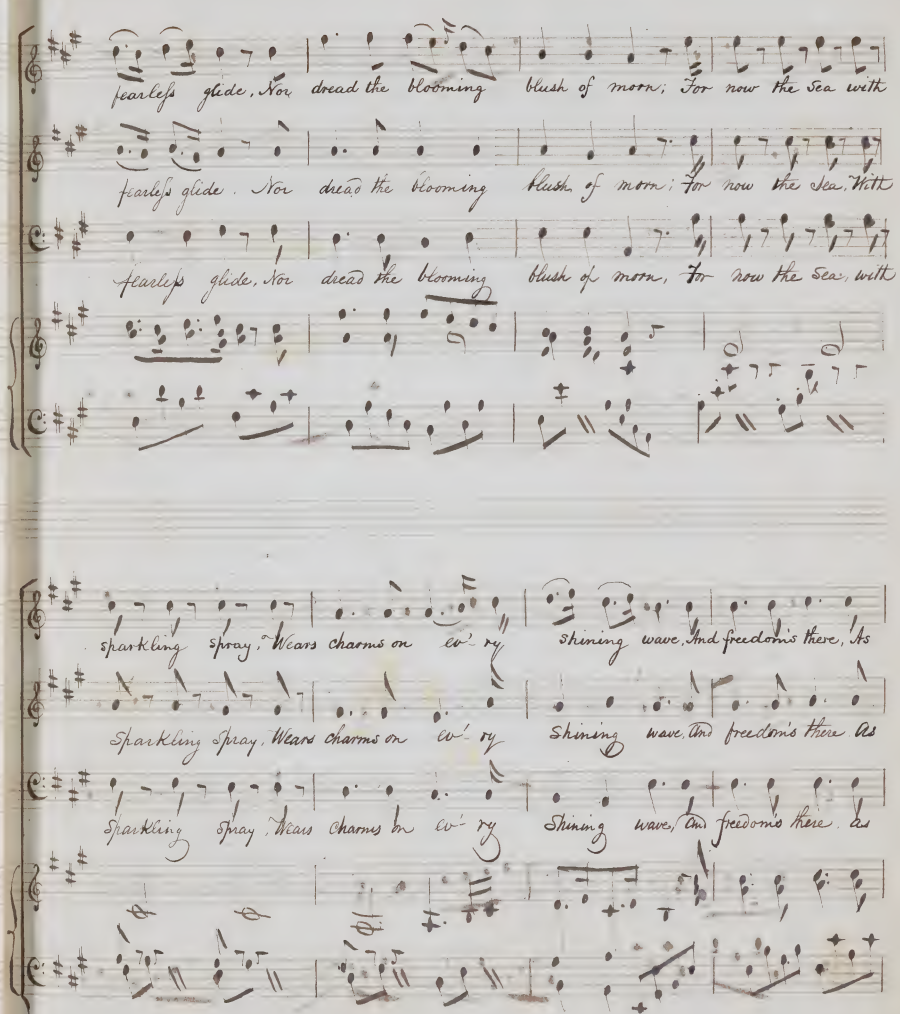

Cres.
we play the merry, merry pipe
cres
f.
pipe we play the merry, merry pipe we
play, we play the merry, merry pipe we
play the merry, merry pipe we
play the merry, merry pipe we

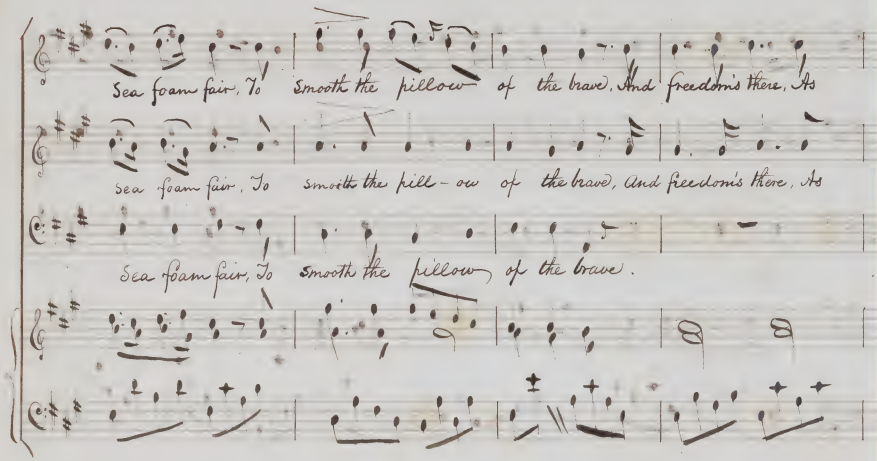

Cres
play the merry, merry
Cres.
play the merry, merry
ff.
pipe we play the merry, merry pipe we play.

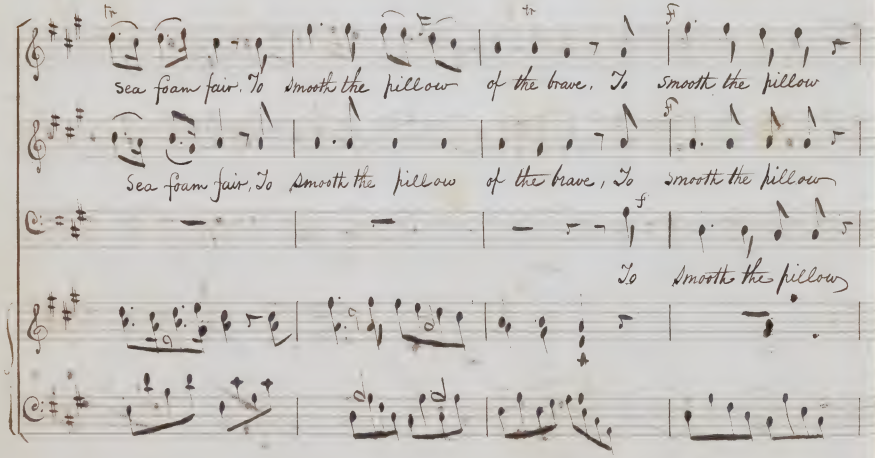
How smoothly o'er the azure tide. Mozart.


An dante
1st Treble
How smoothly o'er the
2d Treble
How smoothly o'er the
Bass
How smoothly o'er the
Piano Forte
azure tide, Far, far from earth and sor-row borne, With snowy sails we'll
azure tide, Far, far from earth and sor-row borne, With snowy sails we'll
azure tide, Far far from earth and sor-row borne, With snowy sails We'll

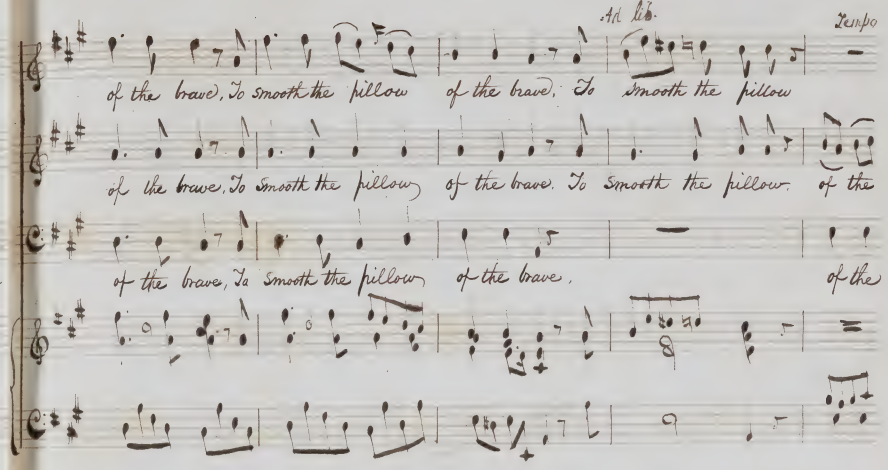
How Smoothly &c.

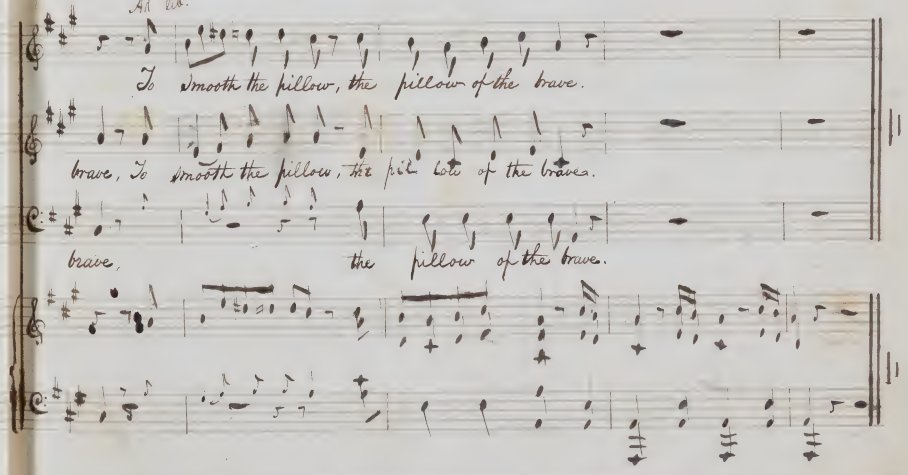

fearless glide, Nor dread the blooming blush of morn; For now the Sea with
fearless glide, Nor dread the blooming blush of morn; For now the Sea, With
fearless glide, Nor dread the blooming blush of morn, For now the Sea, with
sparkling spray, Wears charms on ev-ry shining wave, And freedom's there, As
Sparkling Spray, Wears charms on ev-ry Shining wave, And freedom's there As
Sparkling Spray, Wears charms on ev-ry Shining wave, And freedoms there As


Sea foam fair, To smooth the pillow of the brave, And freedom's there, As
Sea foam fair, To smooth the pillow of the brave, And freedom's there, As
Sea foam fair, To smooth the pillow of the brave.


Sea foam fair, To smooth the pillow of the brave, To smooth the pillow
Sea foam fair, To smooth the pillow of the brave, To smooth the pillow
To smooth the pillow

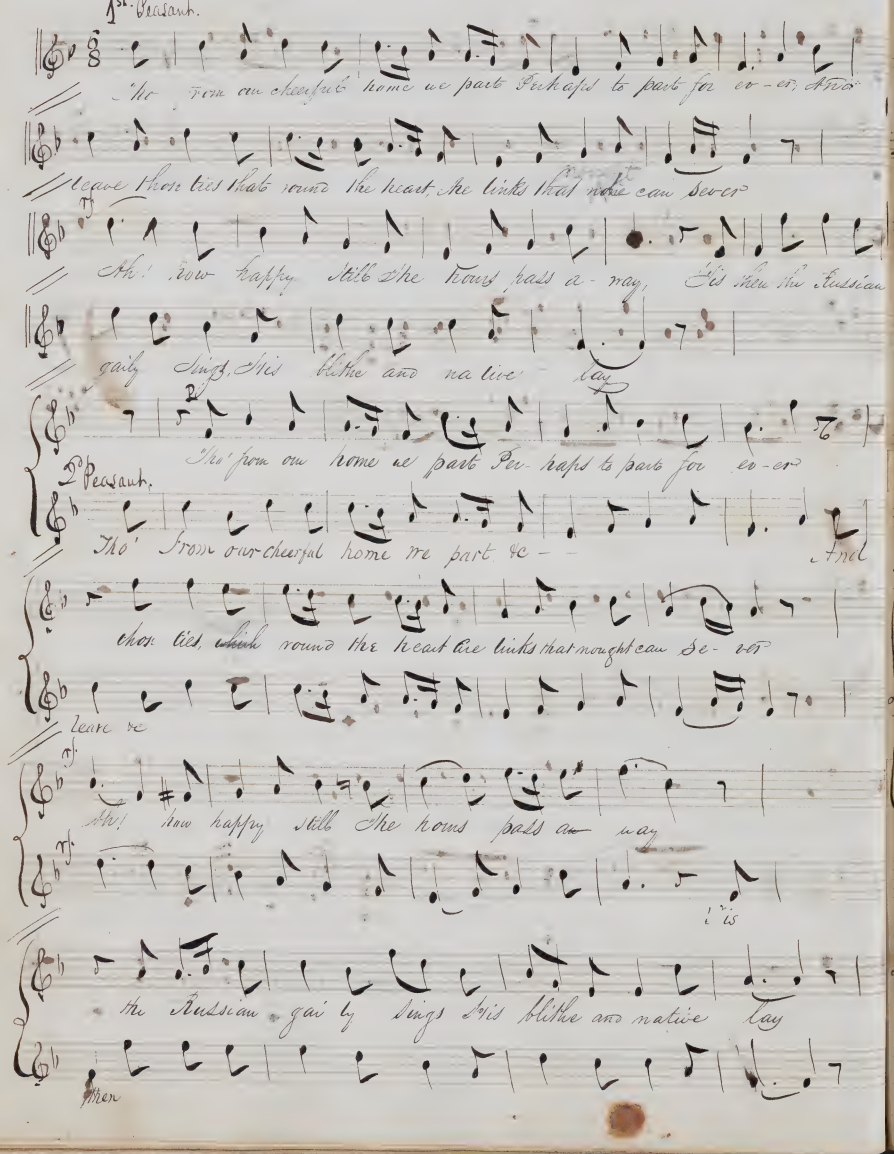
How smoothly &c.


Ad lib.
Tempo
of the brave, To smooth the pillow of the brave, To smooth the pillow
of the brave, To smooth the pillow of the brave, To smooth the pillow of the
of the brave, To smooth the pillow of the brave, of the

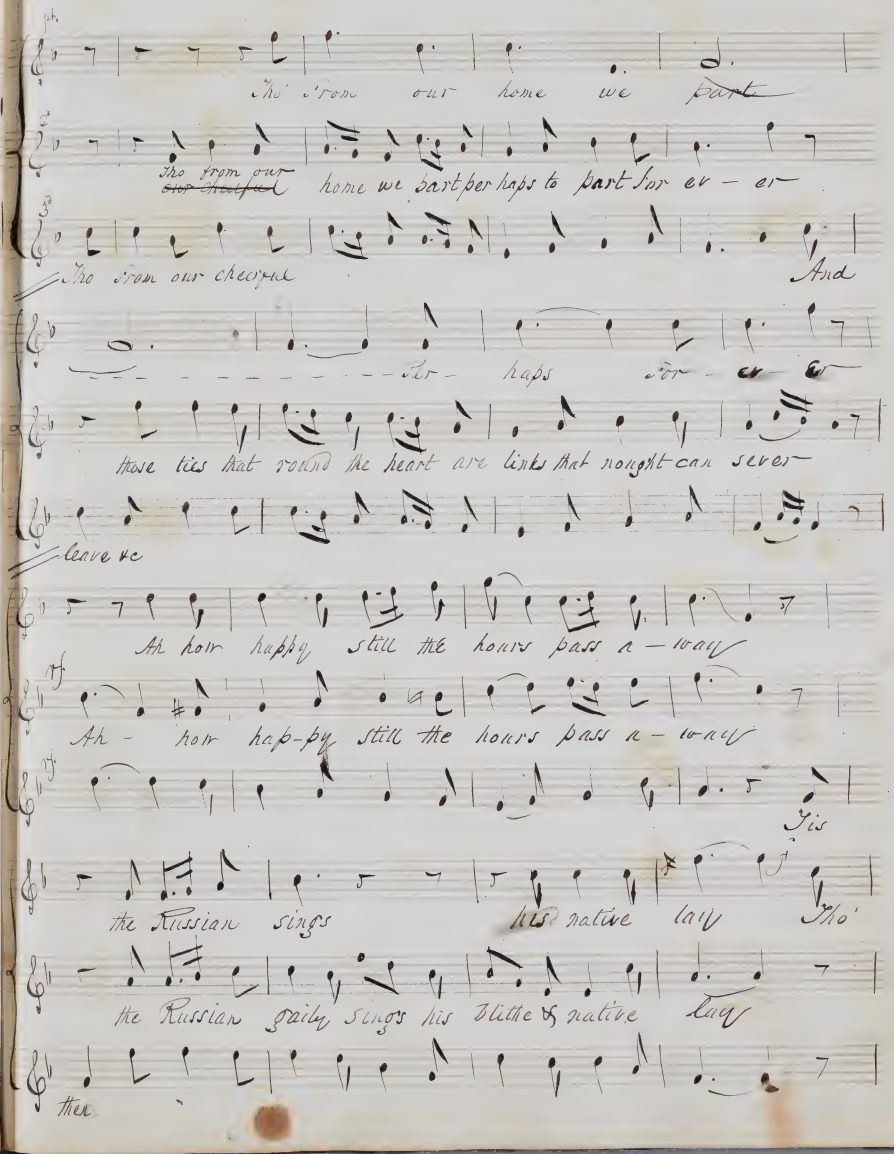

Ad lib.
To smooth the pillow, the pillow of the brave.
brave, To smooth the pillow, the pillow of the brave.
brave, the pillow of the brave.

"Tho' From our cheerful Home"

Round by Bishop. Acc.t in P.F. Book.


1st. Peasant.
Tho' from our cheerful home we part Perhaps to part for ev-er, And
leave those ties that round the heart, the links that none can sever
Ah! how happy still the hours pass a-way, 'Tis then the Russian
gaily sings his blithe and native lay
2d Peasant.
Tho' from our home we part Per-haps to part for ev-er
Tho' From our cheerful home we part &c
And
those ties which round the heart are links that nought can se-ver
Leave &c
Ah! how happy still the hours pass a-way
'tis
the Russian gaily sings his blithe and native lay
Then

Con.d


Tho' from our home we part
Tho from our ~~Our Cheerful~~ home we part perhaps to part for ev-er
Tho from our cheerful
And
-per- haps per-haps for-ever
those ties that round the heart are links that nought can sever
Leave &c
Ah how happy still the hours pass a-way
Ah- how hap-py still the hours pass a-way
'tis
the Russian sings his native lay Tho'
the Russian gaily sings his blithe & native lay
Then

Con

From our cheerful home we part, perhaps to part for ever, ever, And leave those ties (which)

Tho from our home we part

Tho' from our home we part, perhaps to part for ever ever those ties (which)

round the heart are links that nought can sever Ah how happy still the

Per – haps for ever ever Ah how happy still the

round the heart are links that nought can sever Ah how happy still the

hours pass a – way 'Tis then the Russian gaily sings his

hours pass away The Russian sings

The Russian gaily sings his

blithe & na – tive lay

His blithe & na – tive lay

blithe & na – tive lay

Sleep gentle Lady — Bishop

Trio for 4 Voices Acc.t No 2.

Alto

1st Ten.

2d Ten.

Bass

Sleep, gentle La – dy, the flow'rs are clo – sing, The

Sleep, gentle La – dy, the flow'rs are clo sing, The

Sleep gentle La – dy, the flow'rs are clo sing, The

Cres

ve – ry winds & waves re po – – – sing and

Dolce

espres.

The winds re po — sing Oh, may'st soft, &

cres.

ve – – – ry winds re po – – – – sing

dolce

cres

ve – ry winds & waves re po — sing

Allegro

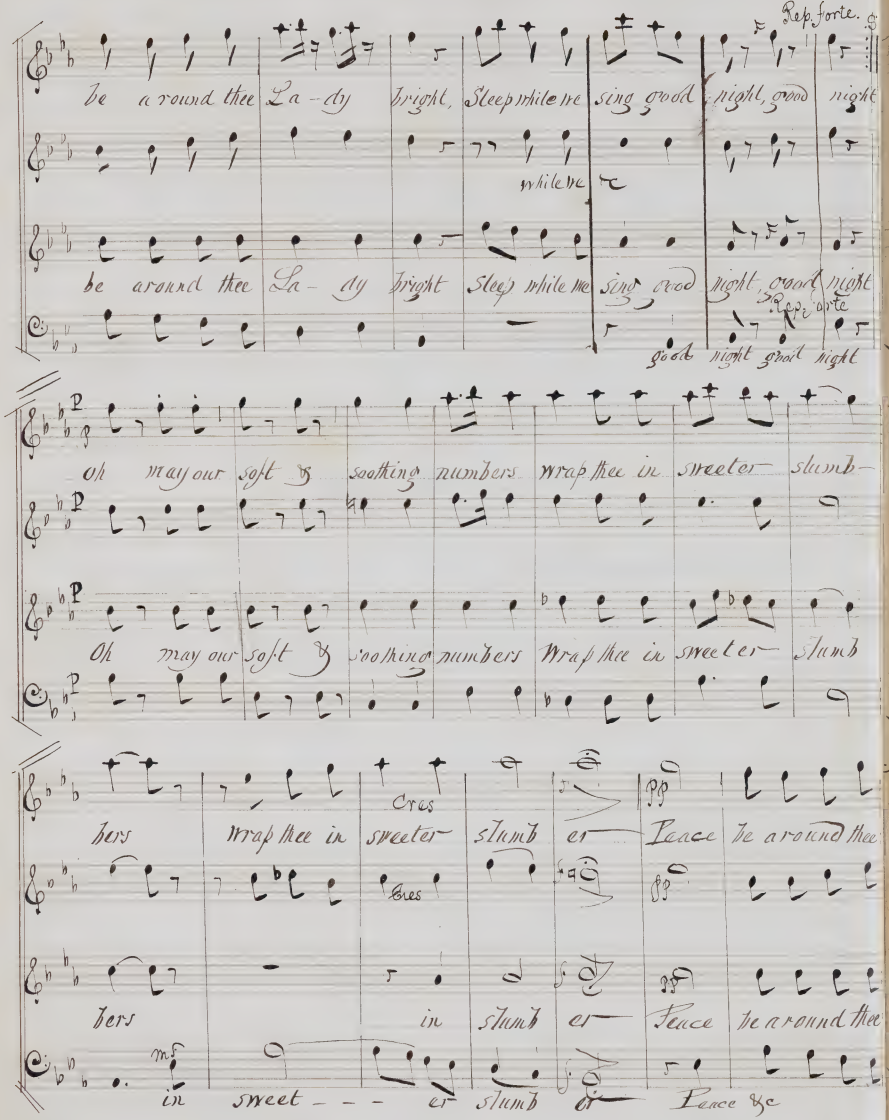
soothing num bers, Wrap thee in sweeter soft – er slum – bers Peace

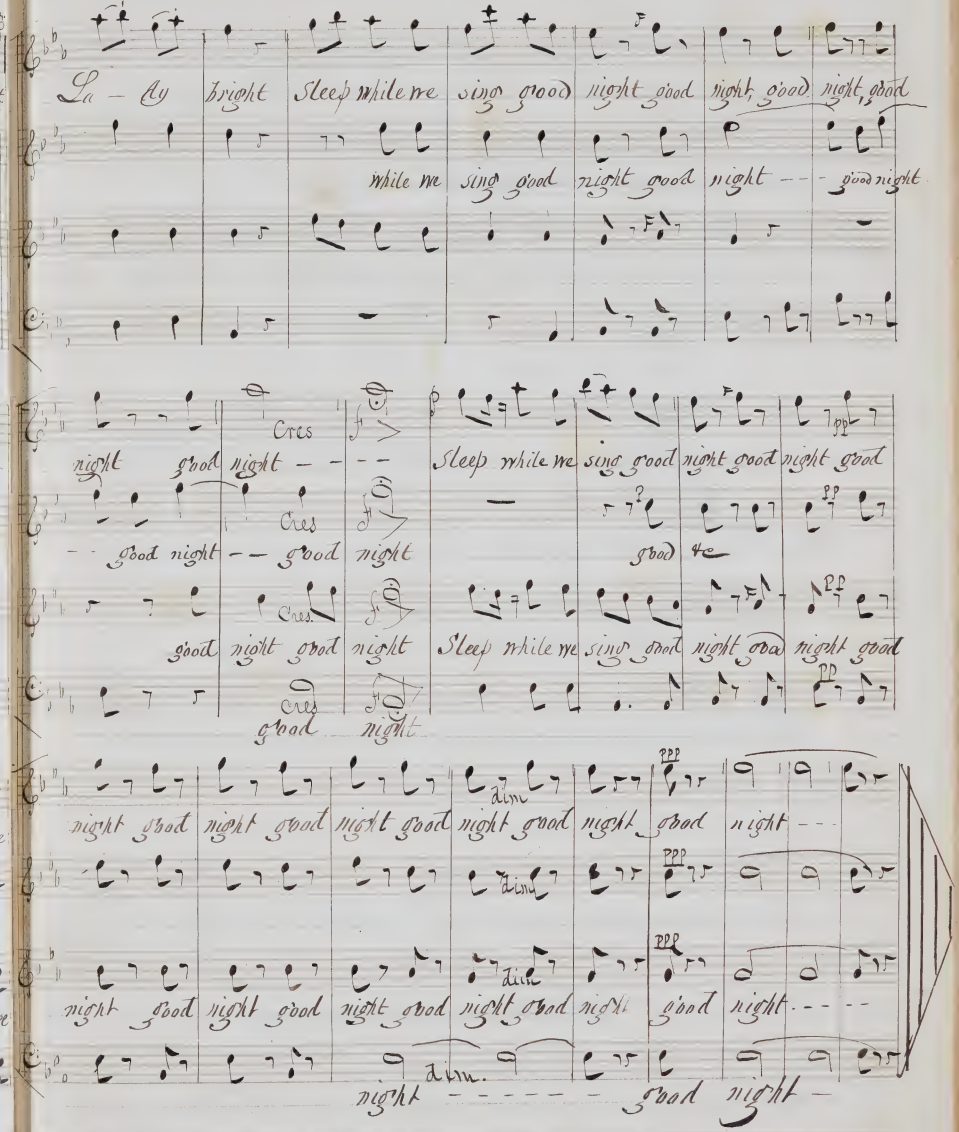
dol.

soothing num bers soft er slum . bers Peace

wrap thee in soft er Slumb – er Peace

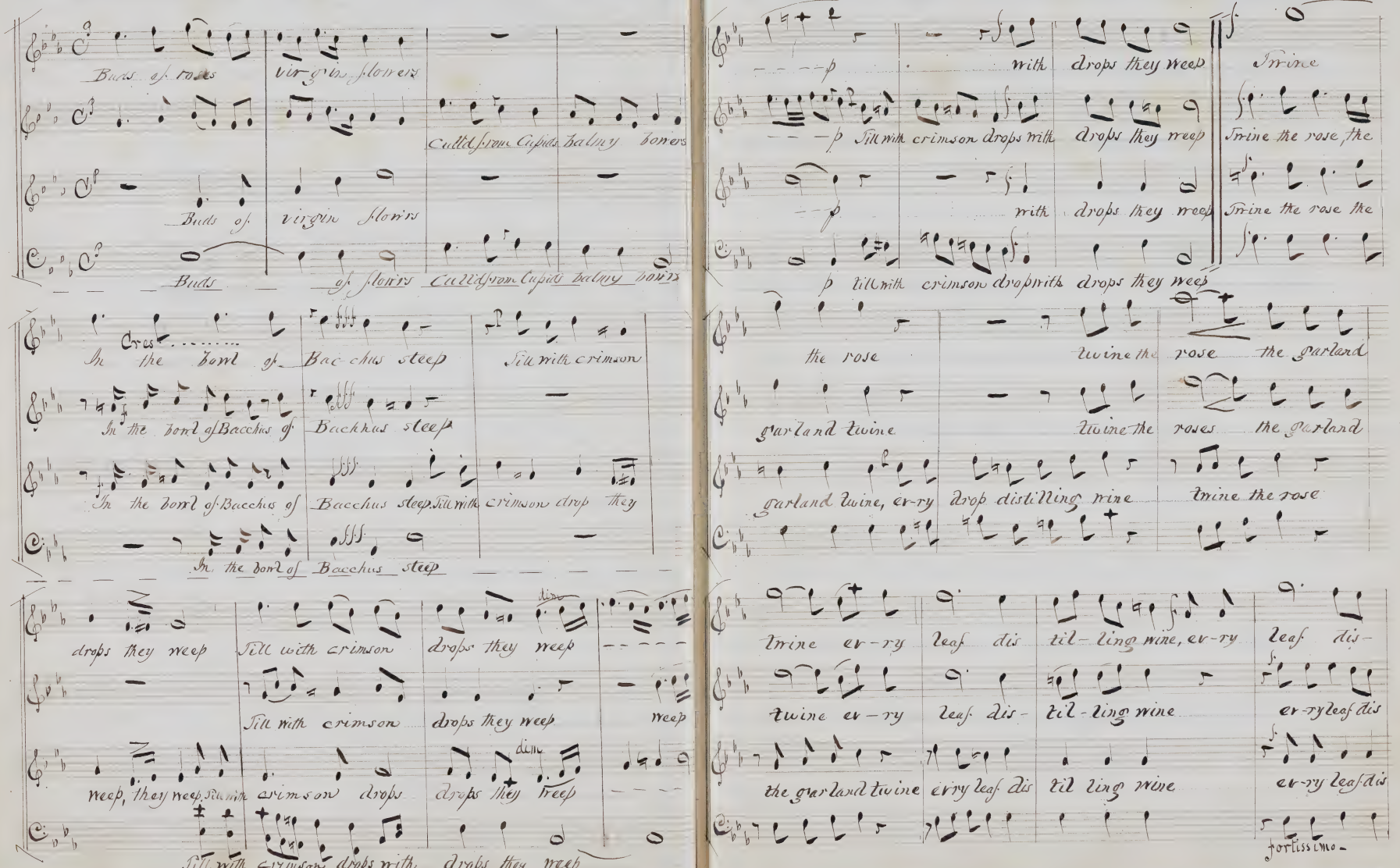
"Sleep gentle Lady" con.

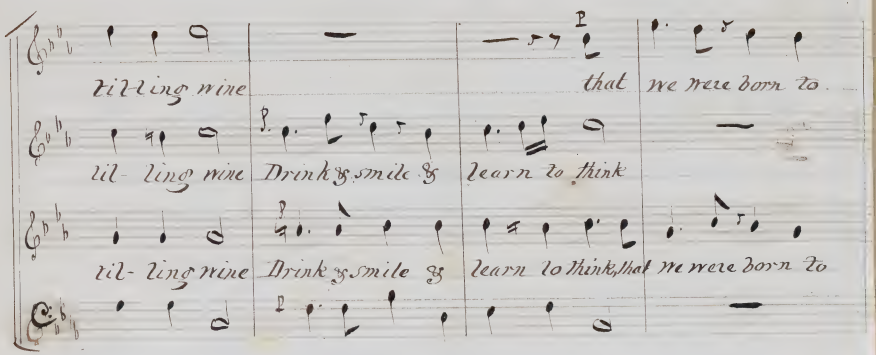

Rep. forte.
be a round thee La-dy bright, Sleep while we sing good night, good night
while we
be around thee La-dy bright Sleep while we sing good night, good night
Rep. forte
good night good night
Oh may our soft & soothing numbers wrap thee in sweeter slumb-
Oh may our soft & soothing numbers Wrap thee in sweeter Slumb
bers Wrap thee in sweeter slumb er Peace be around thee
Cres
bers in slumb er Peace be around thee
in sweet - - - er slumb er Peace be

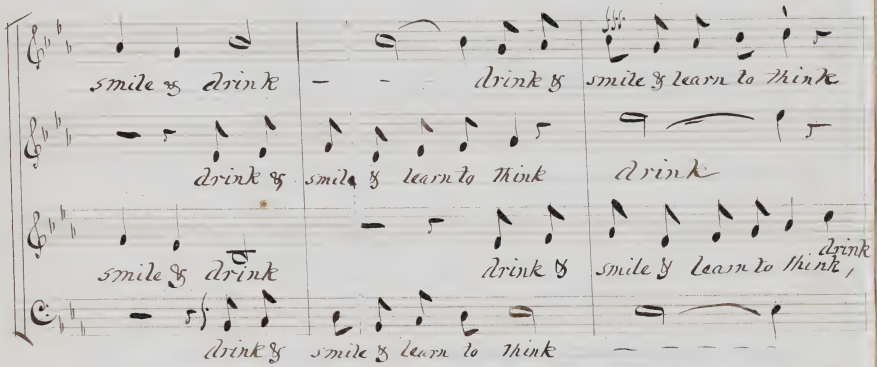
"Sleep gentle Lady" con.

La - dy bright Sleep while we sing good night good night, good night, good
while we sing good night good night - - - good night
Cres
night good night - - -
Good night - - good night
Cres
good night good night
Cres
good night
Sleep while we sing good night good night good
good
Sleep while we sings good night good night good
night good night good night good night good night good night good night
night - - - - - - - good night -
dim.

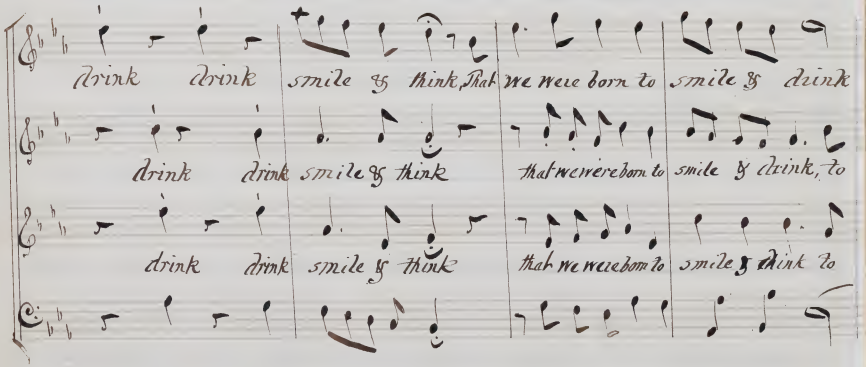
"Buds of Roses" — Stevenson

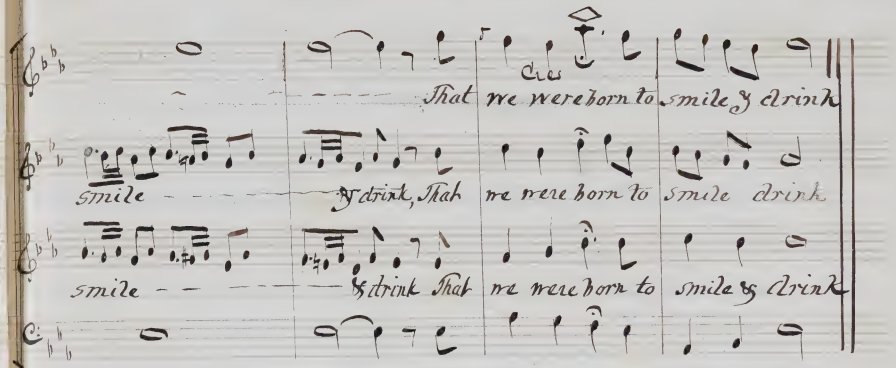
Glee for 4 voices — No. 1 Accompt.

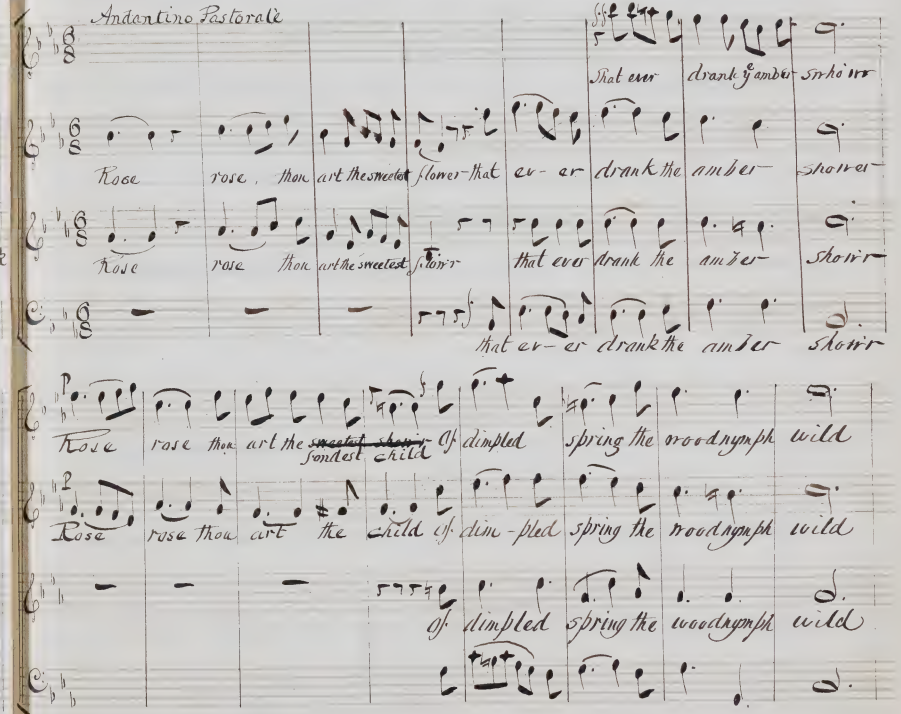


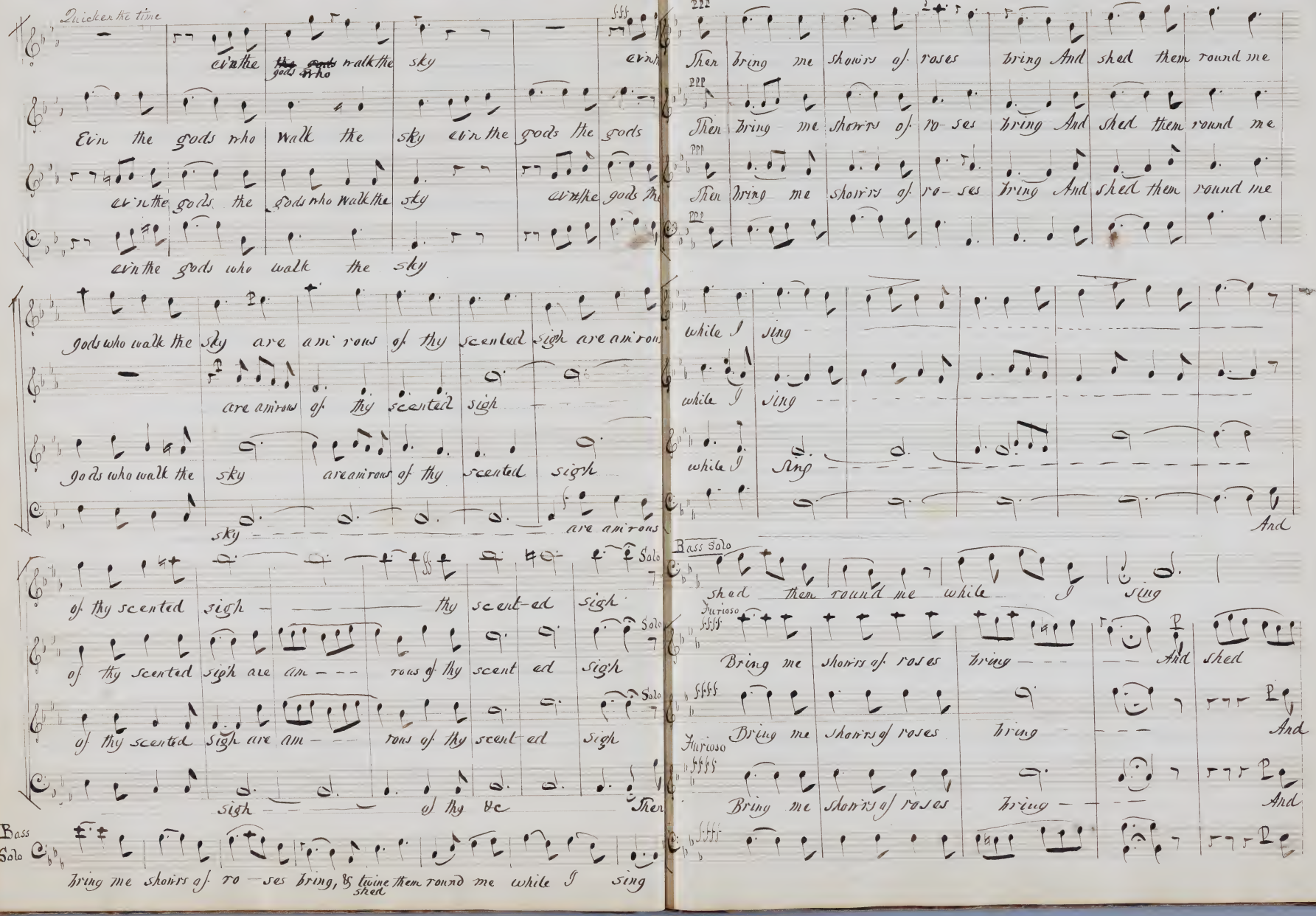

rilling wine
that we were born to
ril- ling wine
Drink & smile &
learn to think
ril- ling wine
Drink & smile &
learn to think, that we were born to

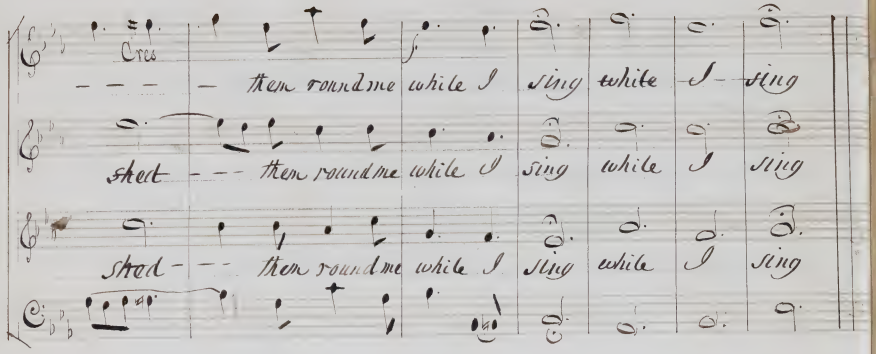

smile & drink
drink & smile & learn to think
drink & smile & learn to think
drink
smile & drink
drink & smile & learn to think,
drink
drink & smile & learn to think


drink drink smile & think, That we were born to smile & drink
drink drink smile & think
that we were born to smile & drink, to
drink drink smile & think
that we were born to smile & drink to


That we were born to smile & drink
smile
& drink, That we were born to smile drink
smile
& drink That we were born to smile & drink

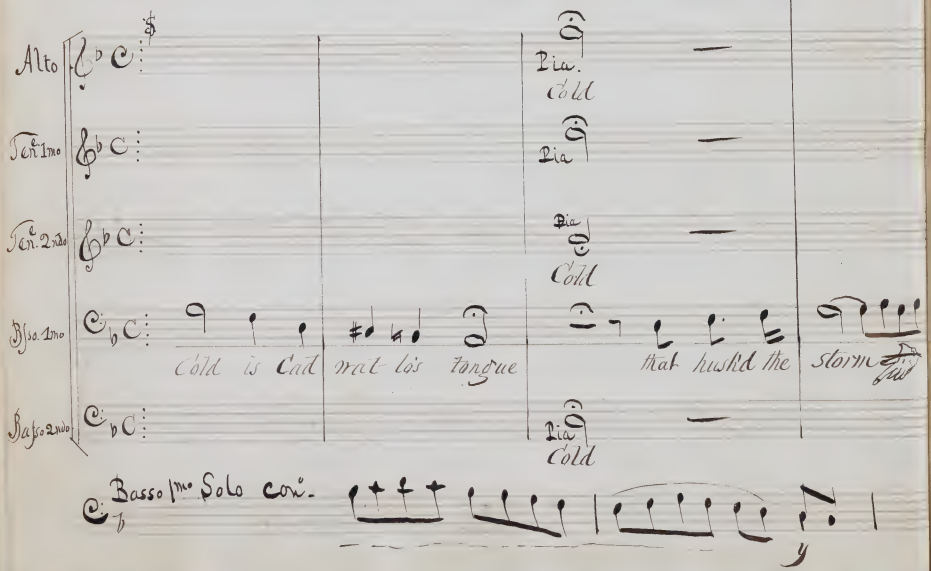

Andantino Pastorale
That ever drank & amber shower
Rose rose thou art the sweetest flower that ever drank the amber shower
Rose rose thou art the sweetest flower that ever drank the amber shower
that ever drank the amber shower
Rose rose thou art the sweetest child Of dimpled spring the woodnymph wild
Rose rose thou art the child of dim-pled spring the woodnymph wild
Of dimpled spring the woodnymph wild

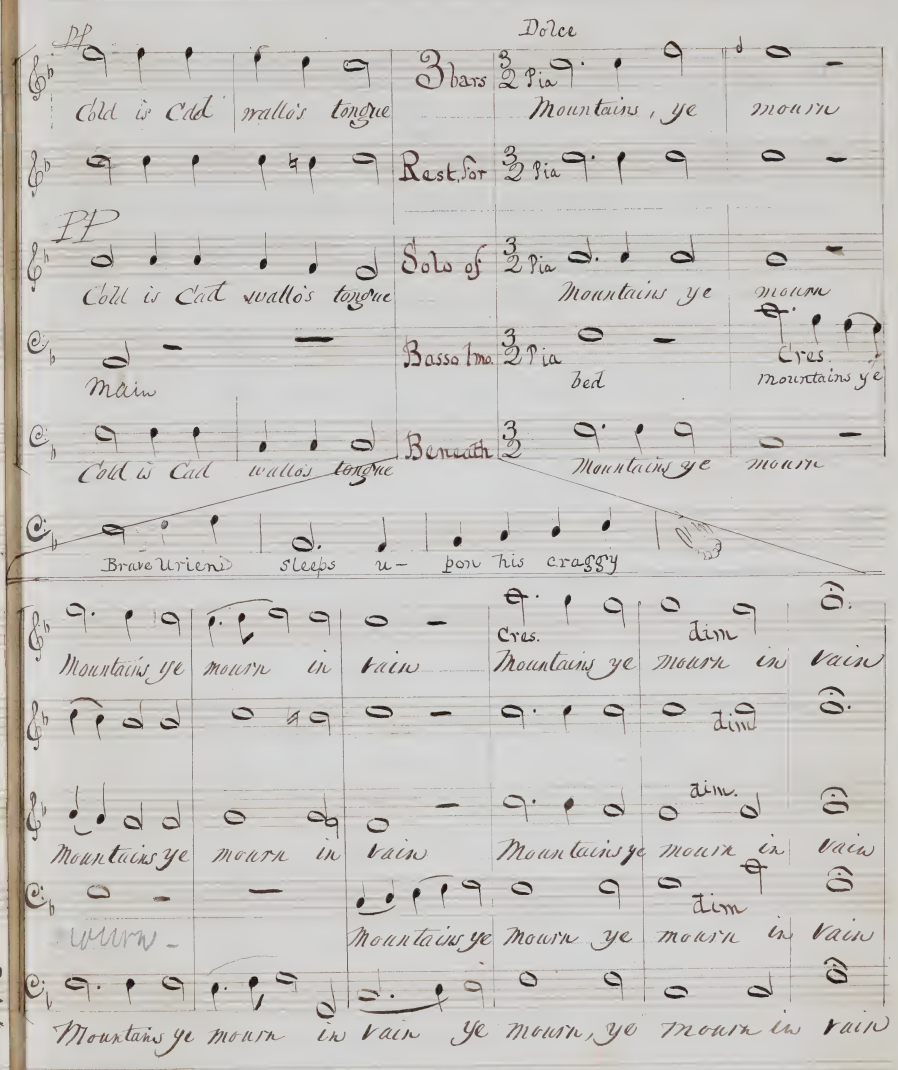

Quicken the time
fff
ev'n the gods who walk the sky
Evin the gods who walk the sky ev'n the gods the gods
ev'n the gods the gods who walk the sky ev'n the gods the
ev'n the gods who walk the sky
gods who walk the sky are am'rous of thy scented sigh are am'rous
are am'rous of thy scented sigh
gods who walk the sky are am'rous of thy scented sigh
sky are am'rous
Solo
of thy scented sigh thy scent-ed sigh
of thy scented sigh are am rous of thy scent ed sigh
of thy scented sigh are am rous of thy scent ed sigh
sigh of thy be Then
Bass Solo
bring me showrs of ro ses bring, & twine them round me while I sing
shed
222
Then bring me showrs of roses bring And shed them round me
ppp
Then bring me showrs of ro ses bring And shed them round me
pp
Then bring me showrs of ro ses bring And shed them round me
pp
while I sing
while I sing
while I sing
And
Bass Solo
shed them round me while I sing
Furioso
fffff
Bring me showrs of roses bring And shed
ffff
Furioso
Bring me showrs of roses bring And
fffff
Bring me showrs of roses bring And
fffff



"Cold is Cadwallo's Tongue"

Glee for 5 Voices by Horsley





Solo—
Basso 1mo

Dear lost companions of my lunatic art Dear as the

light that visits these sad eyes Dear as the ruddy drop that warms my

heart, Ye dy'd Ye dy'd a-midst your dy- ing ~~count-~~

Ye died amidst your dy- - ing countrys cries

Ye died amidst your dying countrys cries

countrys cries Your

Ye died a- midst dying countrys cries

dim.

Your countrys cries

dim.

dim.

Your countrys cries

dy- - ing countrys countrys cries

Sforts^mo agitato

No more I

Your countrys cries

Solo
Basso
Primo

weep, they do not sleep On yon-der cliffs, a

Esbr.^vo

band, I see them sit, They lin-ger yet Avengers of their native land.

Segue Quintetto. Allegro e Fortissimo

With me in dreadful har-mo-ny they join, And weave with bloody

With me in dreadful har-mo-ny they join And weave with bloody

With me in dreadful har mo- ny they join And weave with bloody

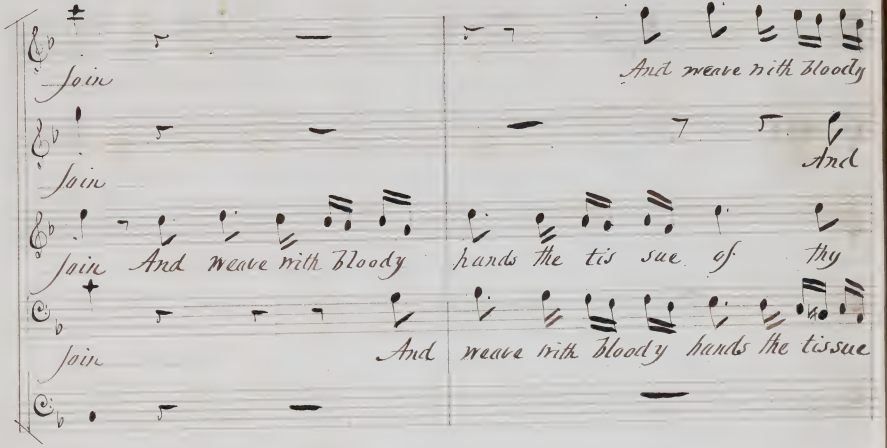
With me in dredful har-mo-ny they join. And weave with bloody

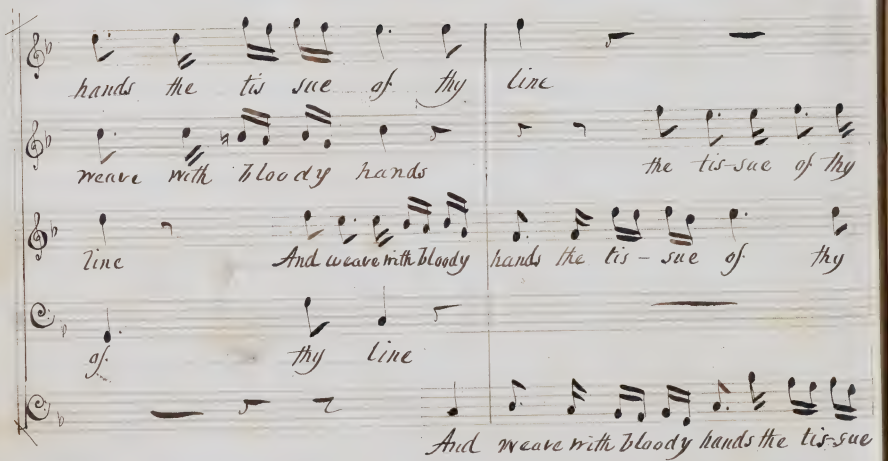
hands the tis-sue of thy line, With me in dreadful harmony they

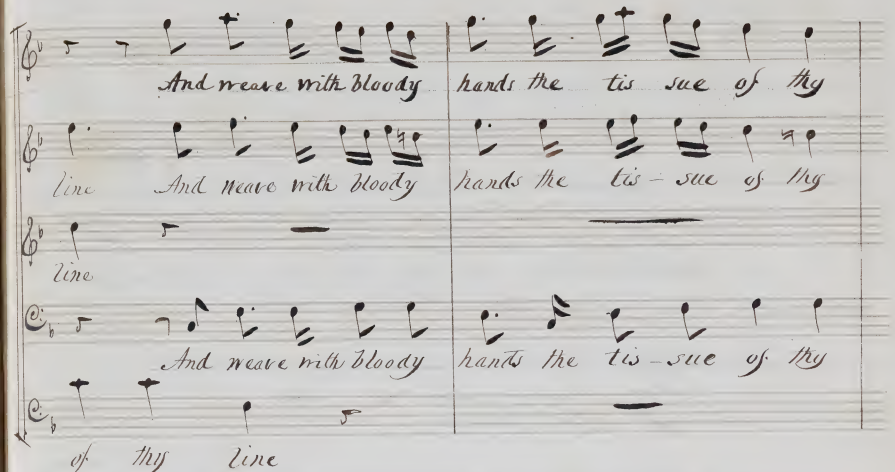
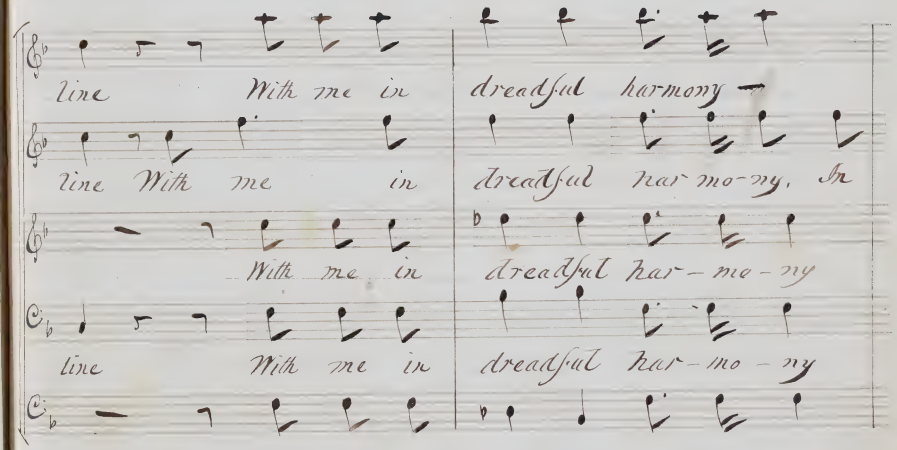
hands the tis-sue of thy line. With me in dreadful har mo-ny they

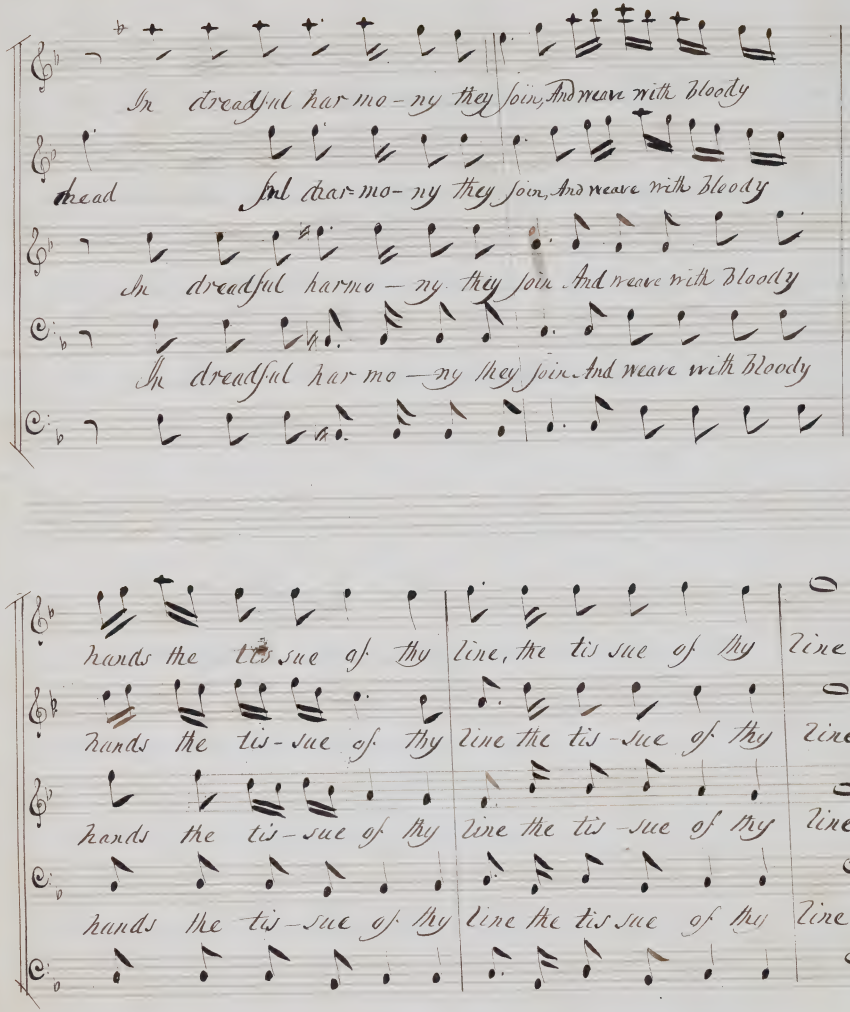
hands the tis-sue of thy line. With me in dreadful harmo-ny they

hands the tis-sue of thy line. With me in dreadful harmony they


Join
And weave with Bloody
Join
And
Join
And weave with Bloody hands the tis sue of thy
Join
And weave with bloody hands the tissue

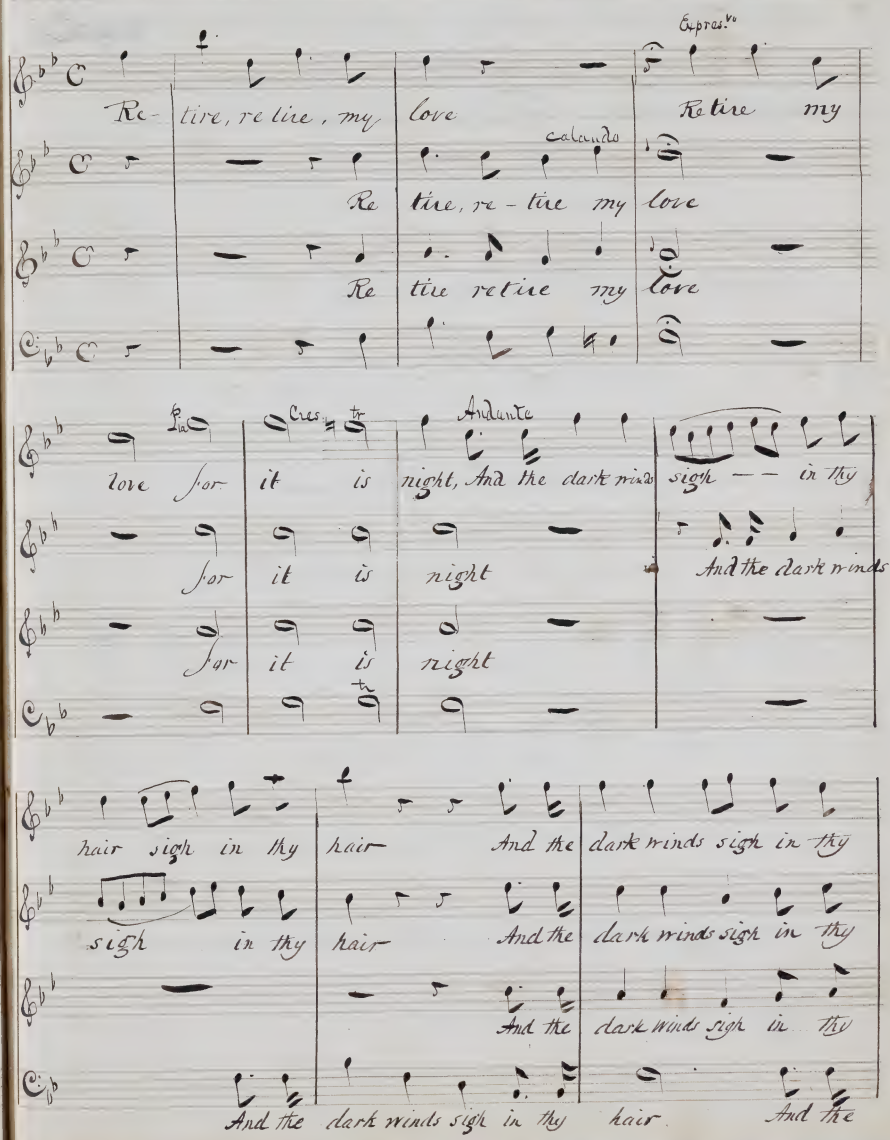

hands the tis sue of thy
line
weave with bloody hands
the tis-sue of thy
line
And weave with bloody
hands the tis - sue of thy
of thy line
And weave with bloody hands the tis-sue


And weave with bloody
hands the tis sue of thy
line
And weave with bloody
hands the tis - sue of thy
line
And weave with bloody
hands the tis - sue of thy
of thy line

line
With me in
dreadful harmony
line
With me
in
dreadful har mo-ny. In
With me in
dreadful har - mo - ny
line
With me in
dreadful har - mo - ny


In dreadful har mo - ny they join, And weave with Bloody
thread And dar-mo- ny they join, And weave with Bloody
In dreadful harmo - ny they join And weave with Bloody
In dreadful har mo - ny they join And weave with Bloody
hands the tis sue of thy line, the tis sue of thy line
hands the tis-sue of thy line the tis-sue of thy line
hands the tis-sue of thy line the tis-sue of thy line
hands the tis-sue of thy line the tis sue of thy line

Retire, my Love - Horsley

Glee for 4 Voices


Expres.vo
Re- tire, re tire, my love
Retire my
calando
Re tire, re - tire my love
Re tire retire my love
Andante
Cres
love for it is night, And the dark winds sigh — in thy
for it is night
And the dark winds
for it is night
hair sigh in thy hair And the dark winds sigh in thy
sigh in thy hair And the dark winds sigh in thy
And the dark winds sigh in thy
And the dark winds sigh in thy hair
And the

In dreadful har-mo-ny they join, And weave with Bloody

thread And dear-mo-ny they join, And weave with Bloody

In dreadful harmo-ny they join And weave with Bloody

In dreadful har-mo-ny they join And weave with Bloody

hands the tis-sue of thy line, the tis-sue of thy line

hands the tis-sue of thy line the tis-sue of thy line

hands the tis-sue of thy line the tis-sue of thy line

hands the tis-sue of thy line the tis-sue of thy line

Retire, my Love – Horsley –

Glee for 4 Voices

Expres.vo

Re- tire, re tire, my love Retire my

calando

Re tire, re-tire my love

Re tire retire my love

Cres.

love for it is night, And the dark winds sigh — in thy

Andante

for it is night And the dark winds

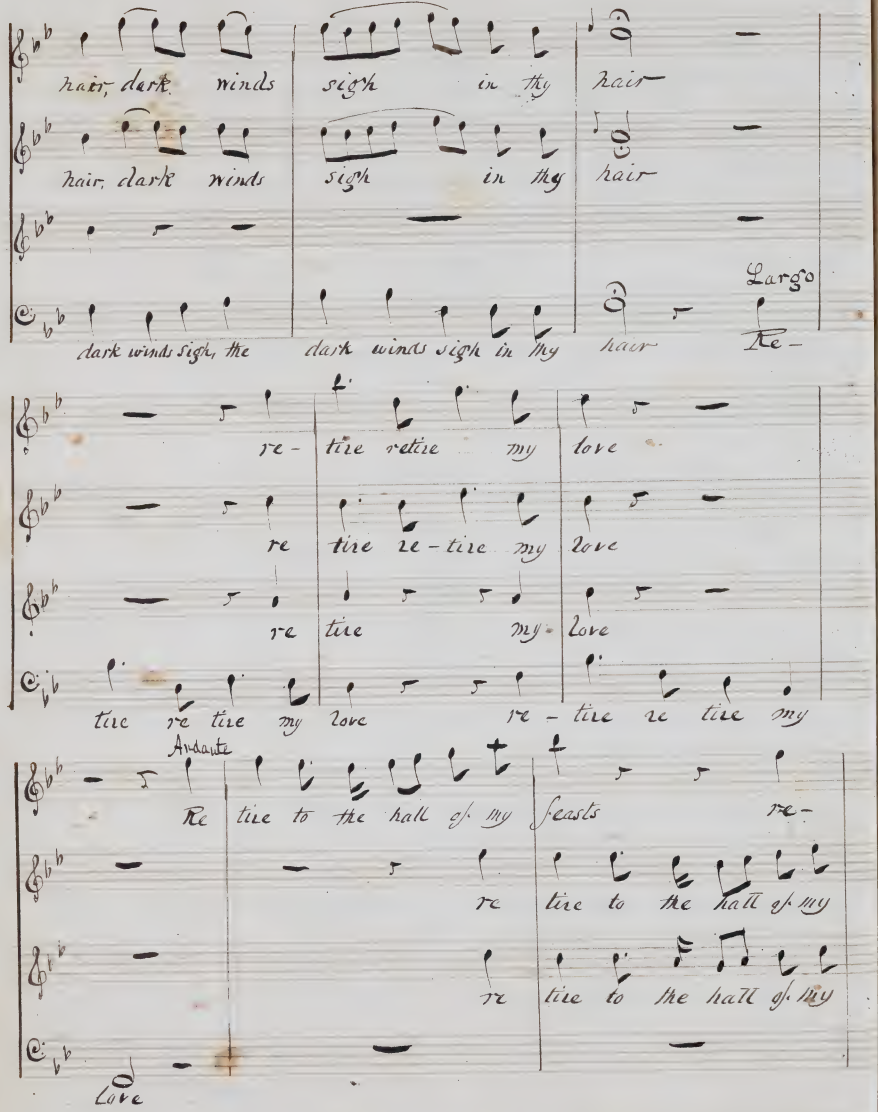
for it is night

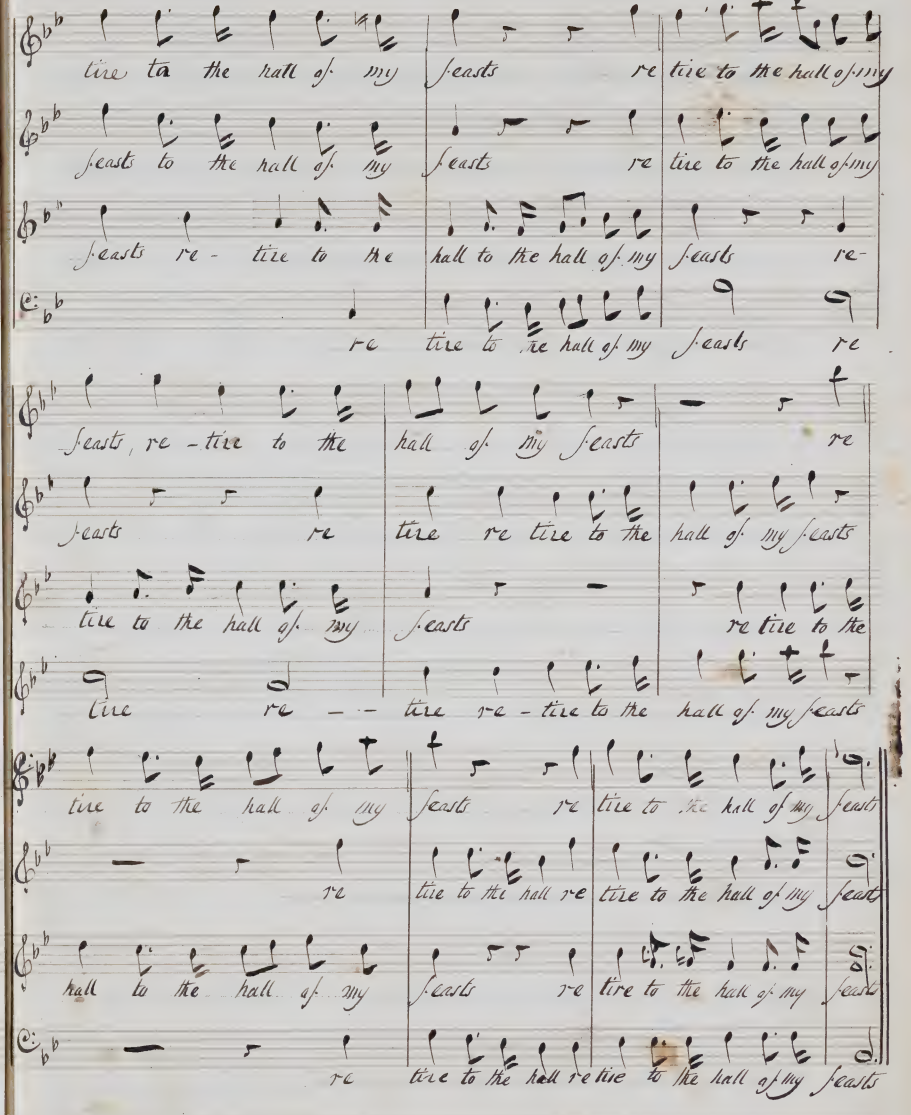
hair sigh in thy hair And the dark winds sigh in thy

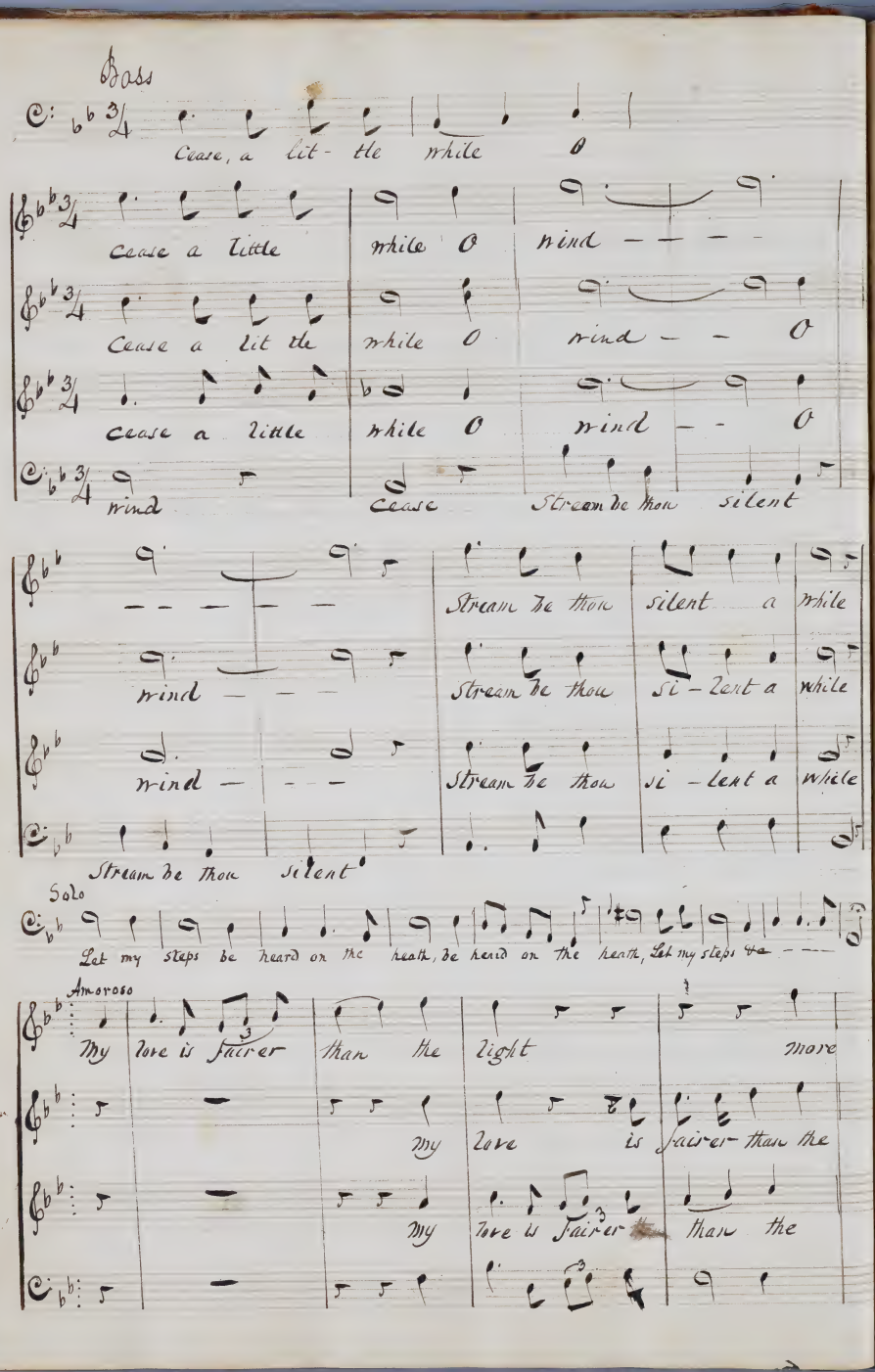
sigh in thy hair And the dark winds sigh in thy

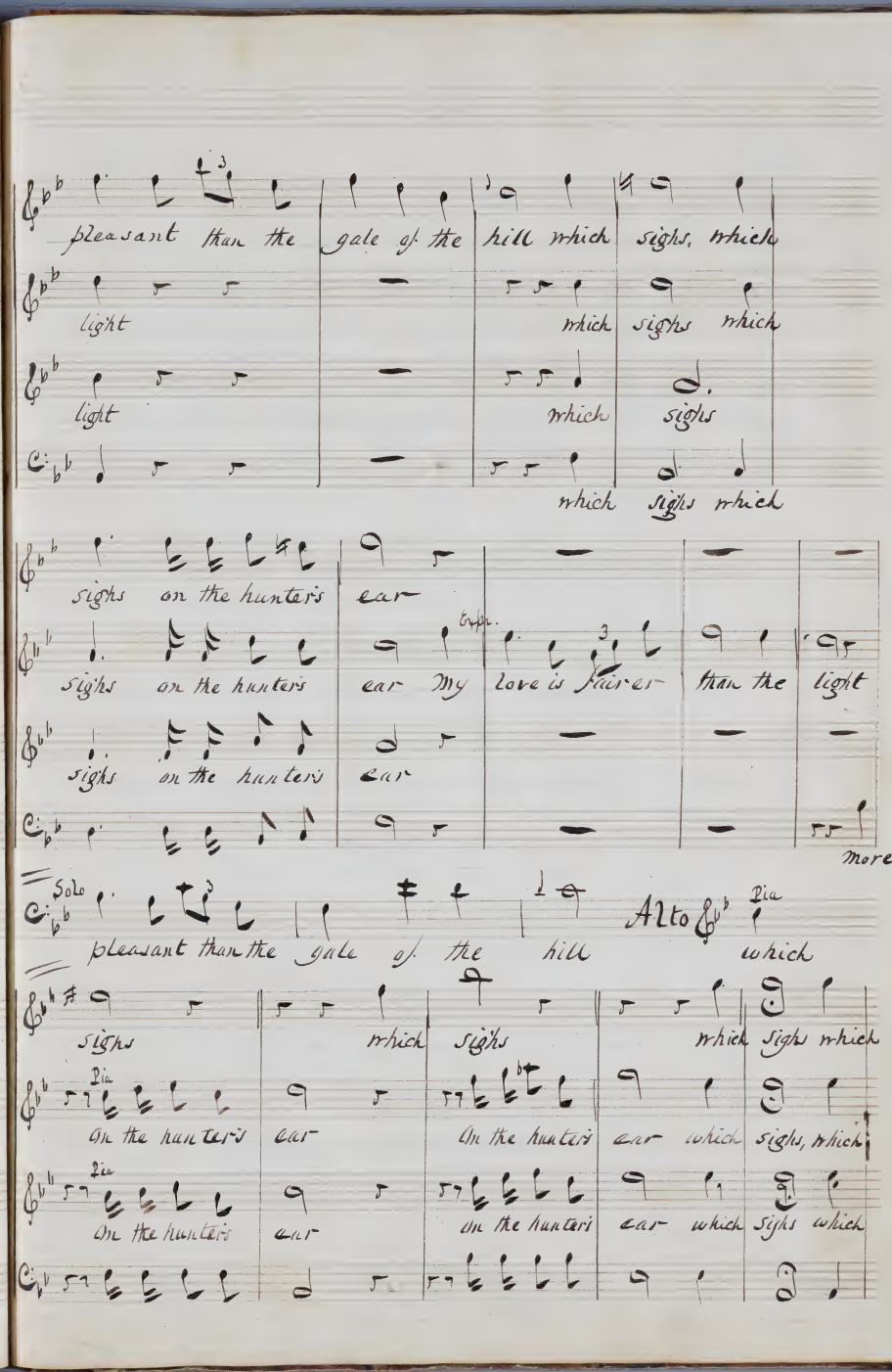
And the dark winds sigh in thy

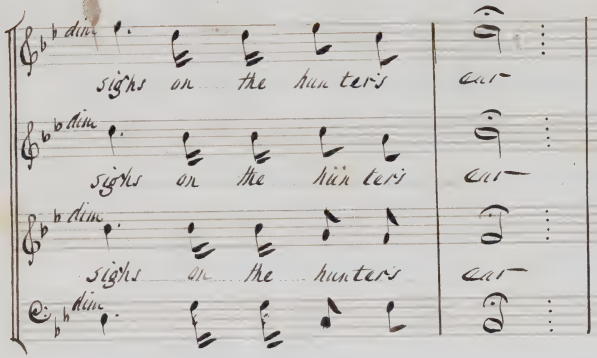
And the dark winds sigh in thy hair And the


hair, dark winds sigh in thy hair
hair, dark winds sigh in thy hair
dark winds sigh, the dark winds sigh in thy hair
Largo
Re-
re- tire retire my love
re tire re-tire my love
re tire my love
tire re tire my love re-tire re tire my
Andante
Re tire to the hall of my feasts re-
re tire to the hall of my
re tire to the hall of my
Love

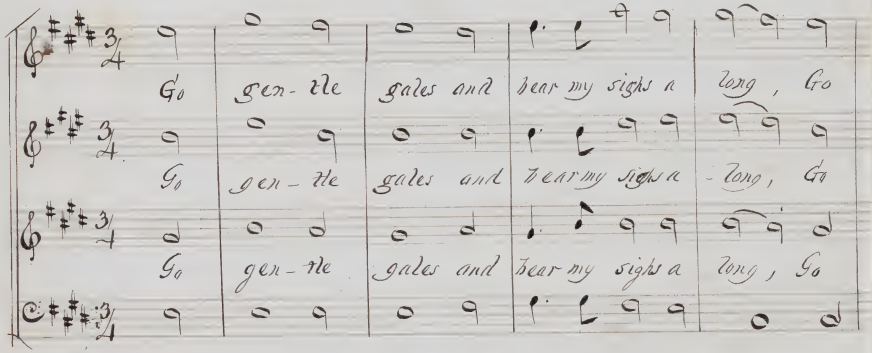

tire ta the hall of my feasts re tire to the hall of my
feasts to the hall of my feasts re tire to the hall of my
feasts re- tire to the hall to the hall of my feasts re-
re tire to the hall of my feasts re
feasts, re-tire to the hall of my feasts re
feasts re tire re tire to the hall of my feasts
tire to the hall of my feasts re tire to the
tire re -- tire re-tire to the hall of my feasts
tire to the hall of my feasts re tire to the hall of my feasts
re tire to the hall re tire to the hall of my feast
hall to the hall of my feasts re tire to the hall of my feast
re tire to the hall re tire to the hall of my feasts

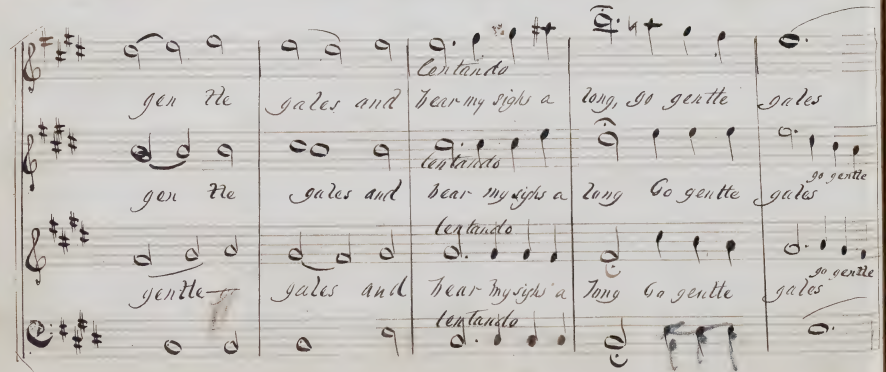

Bass
Cease, a lit- tle while O
Cease a little while O wind
Cease a lit tle while O wind O
Cease a little while O wind O
wind Cease Stream be thou silent
wind Stream be thou silent a while
wind Stream be thou si-lent a while
wind Stream be thou si-lent a while
Stream be thou silent
Solo
Let my steps be heard on the heath, be heard on the heath, Let my steps
Amoroso
My love is fairer than the light more
My love is fairer than the
My love is fairer than the

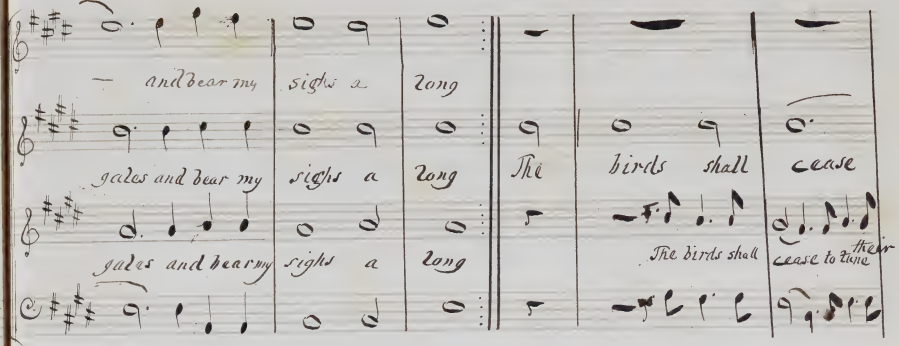

pleasant than the gale of the hill which sighs, which
light which sighs which
light which sighs
which sighs which
sighs on the hunters ear
sighs on the hunters ear My love is fairer than the light
sighs on the hunters ear
more
Solo
pleasant than the gale of the hill which
Alto
sighs which sighs which sighs which
On the hunters ear
On the hunters ear which sighs, which
On the hunters ear
On the hunters ear which sighs which

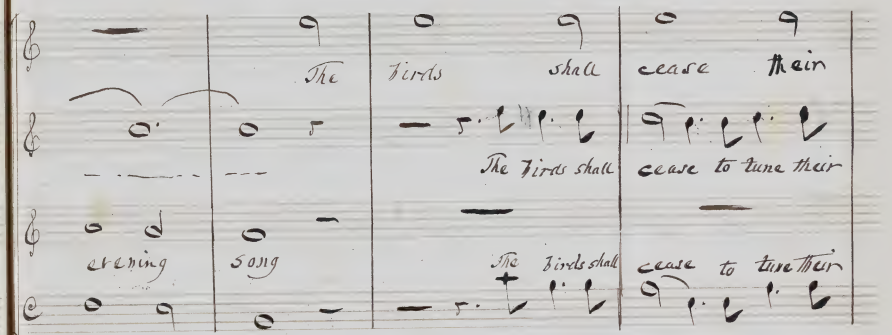


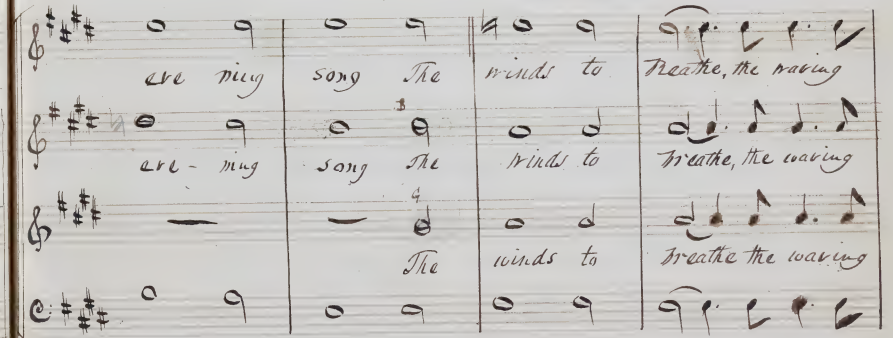
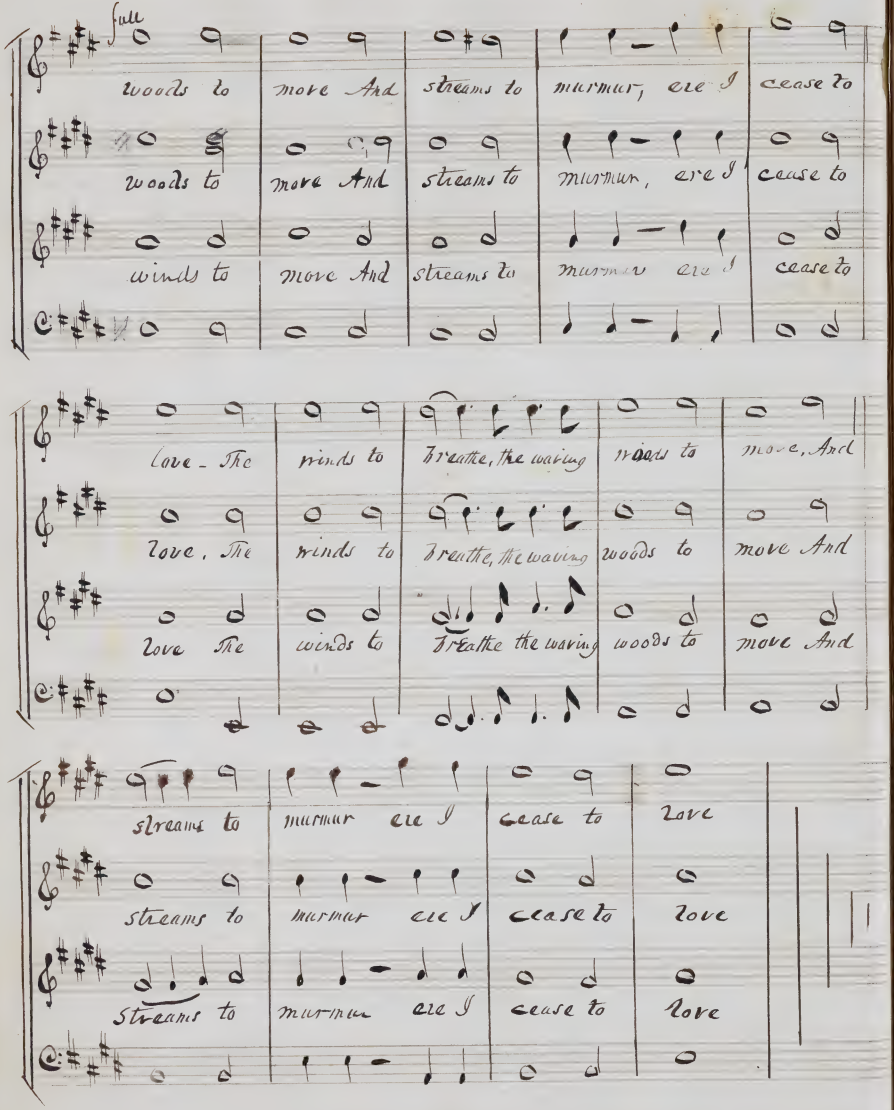
Go Gentle Gales


Go gen- tle gales and bear my sighs a long, Go
Go gen- tle gales and bear my sighs a long, Go
Go gen- tle gales and bear my sighs a long, Go


gen tle gales and bear my sighs a long, Go gentle gales
Cen tando
gen tle gales and bear my sighs a long Go gentle gales
go gentle
tentando
gentle gales and bear my sighs a long Go gentle gales
go gentle
tentando

Repeat full

and bear my sighs a long
gales and bear my sighs a long The birds shall cease
gales and bear my sighs a long
The birds shall cease to tune their

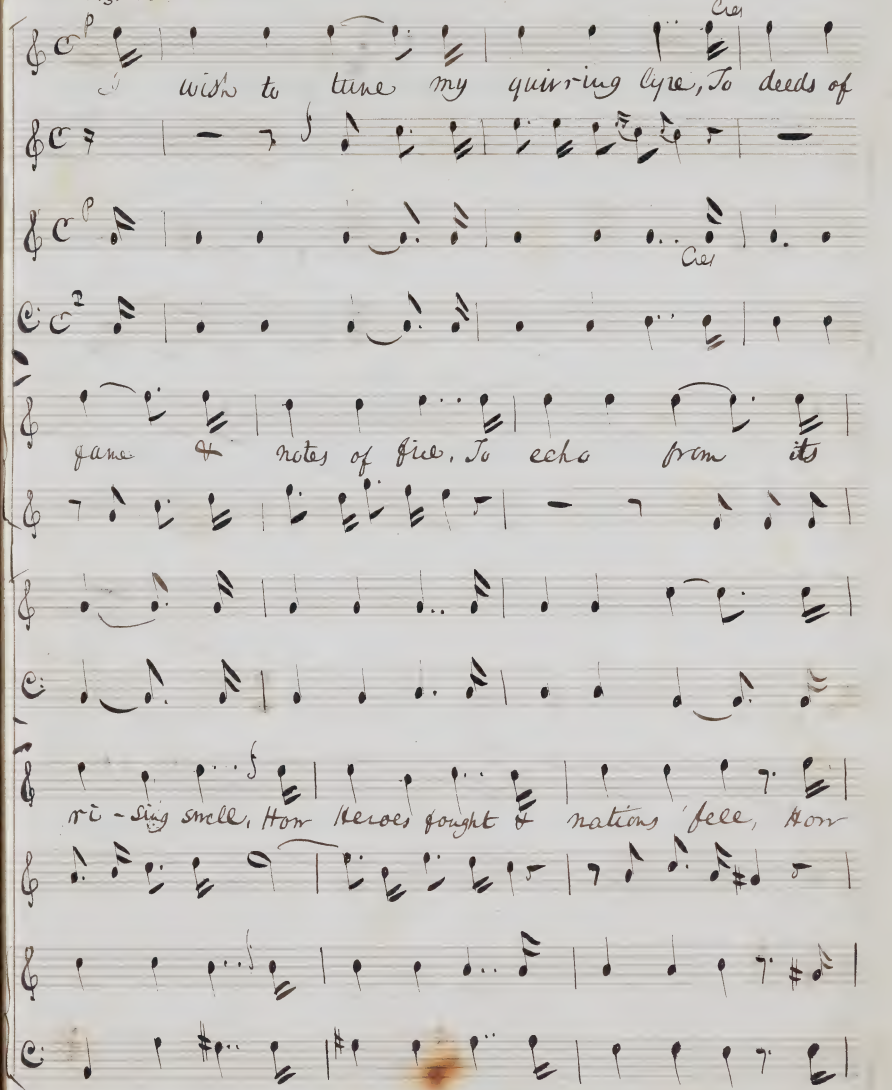


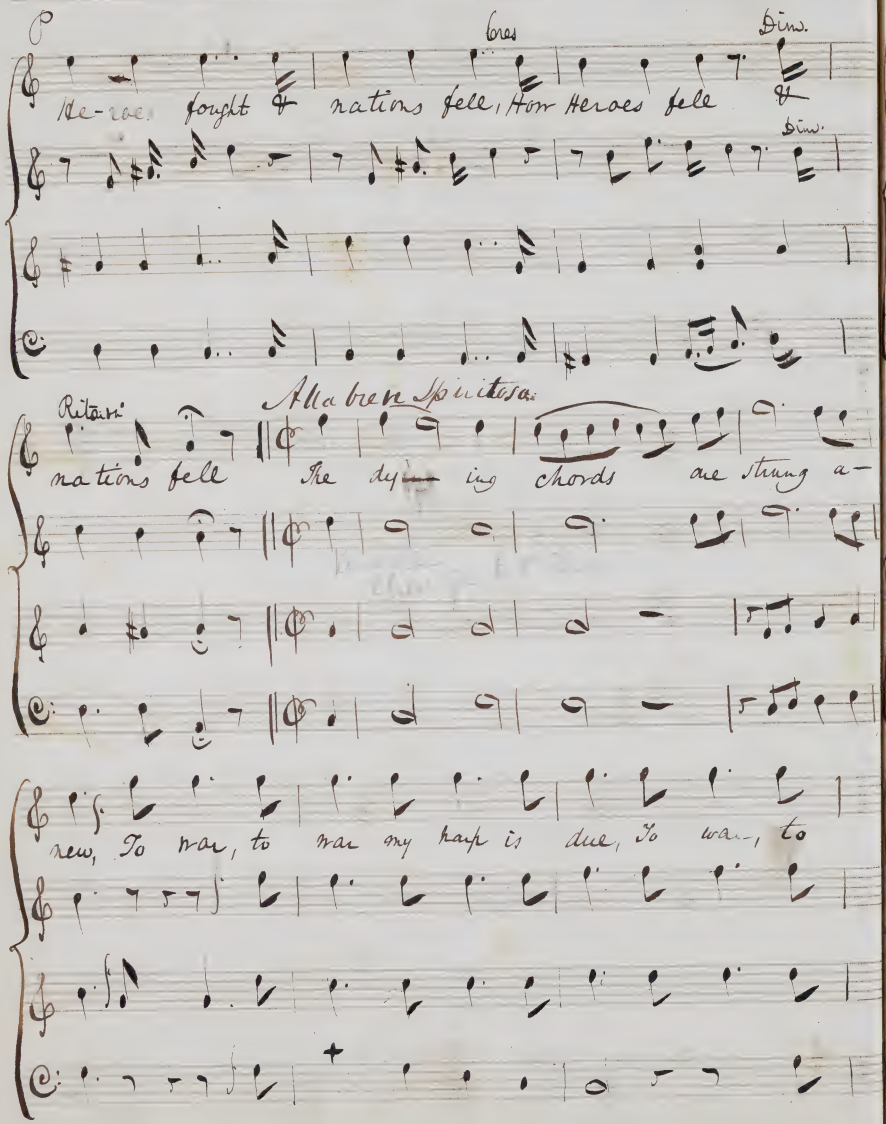

eve ning song The winds to breathe, the waving
eve - ning song The winds to breathe, the waving
The winds to breathe the waving

Full
woods to move And streams to murmur, ere I cease to
woods to move And streams to murmur, ere I cease to
winds to move And streams to murmur ere I cease to
Love - The winds to breathe, the waving trees to move, And
Love, The winds to breathe, the waving woods to move And
Love The winds to breathe the waving woods to move And
streams to murmur ere I cease to Love
streams to murmur ere I cease to Love
Streams to murmur ere I cease to Love

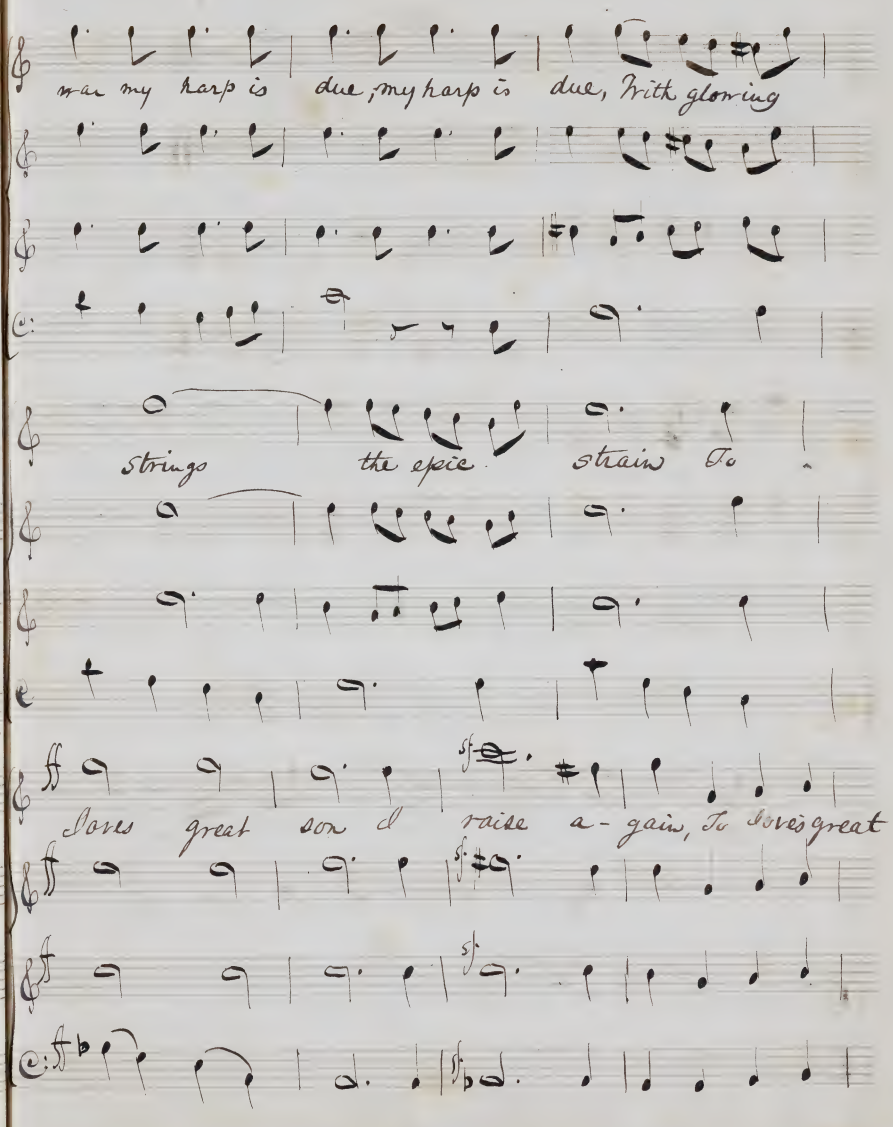
"I wish to tune my quivering Lyre"

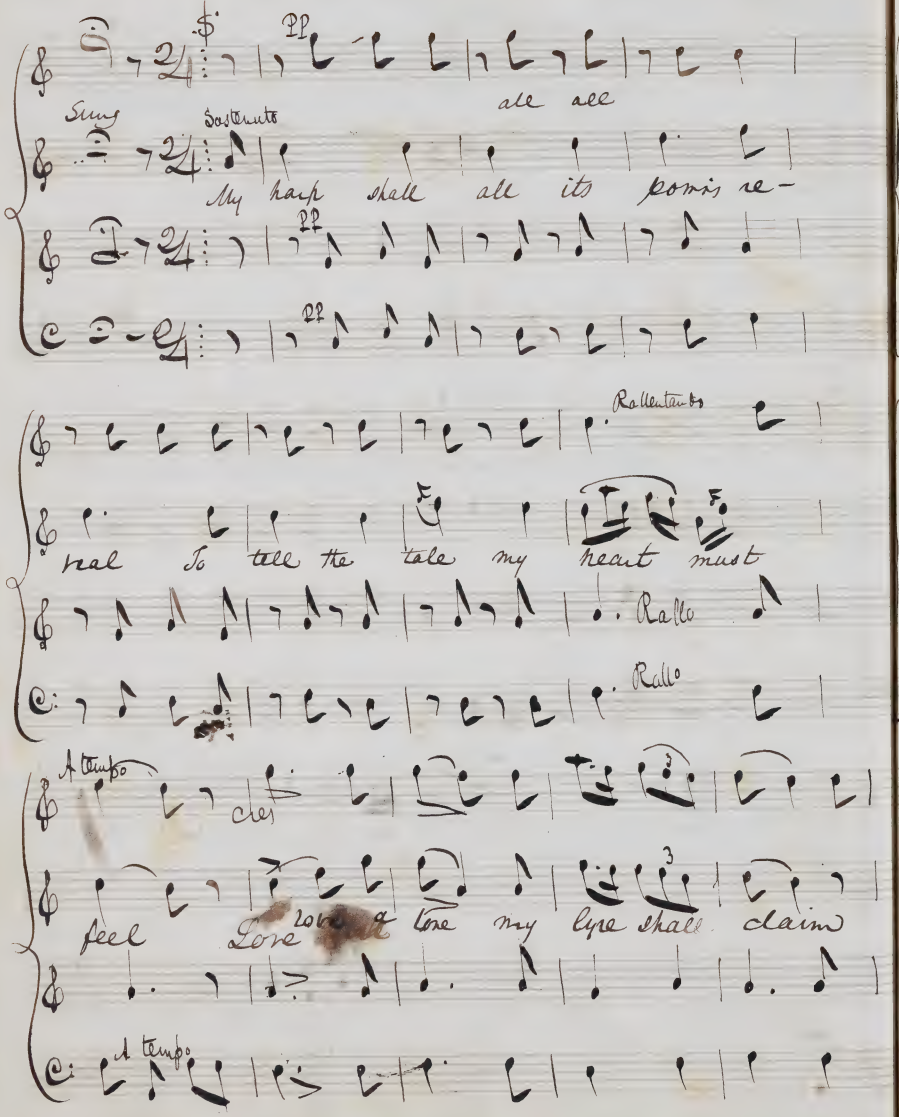
Glee for 4 Voices — T. F. Walmisley.

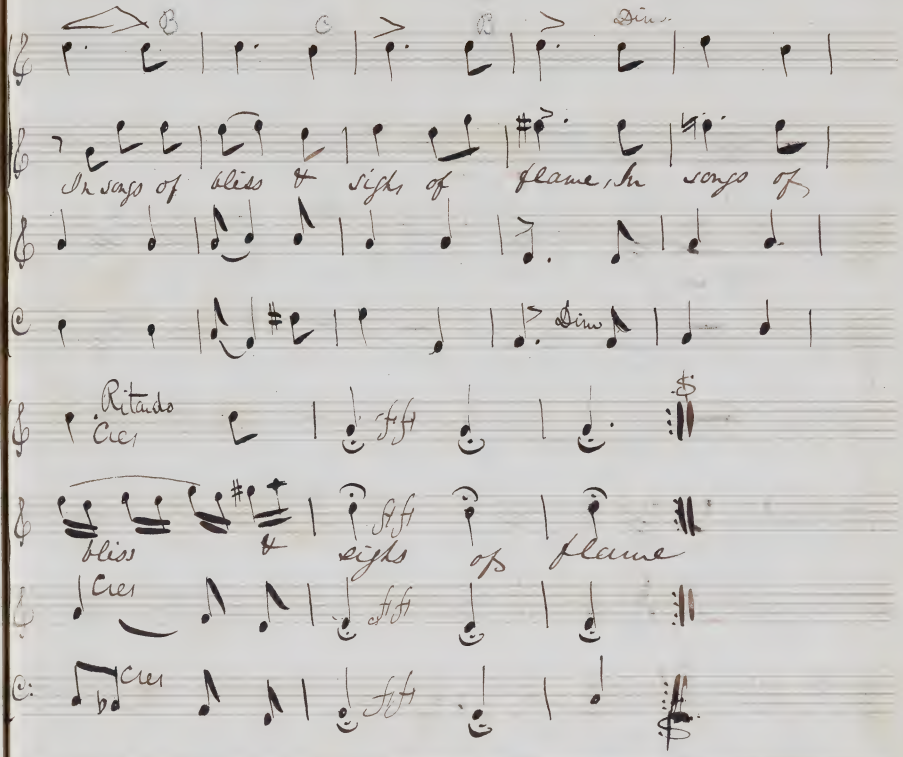
Larghetto Maestoso


I wish to tune my quivring lyre, To deeds of
fame & notes of fire, To echo from its
ri - sing swell, How Heroes fought & nations fell, How


Cres
Dim.
He-roes fought & nations fell, How Heroes fell
Dim.
Ritard
All a breve Spiritoso
nations fell The dy-ing chords are strung a-
new, To war, to war my harp is due, To war, to

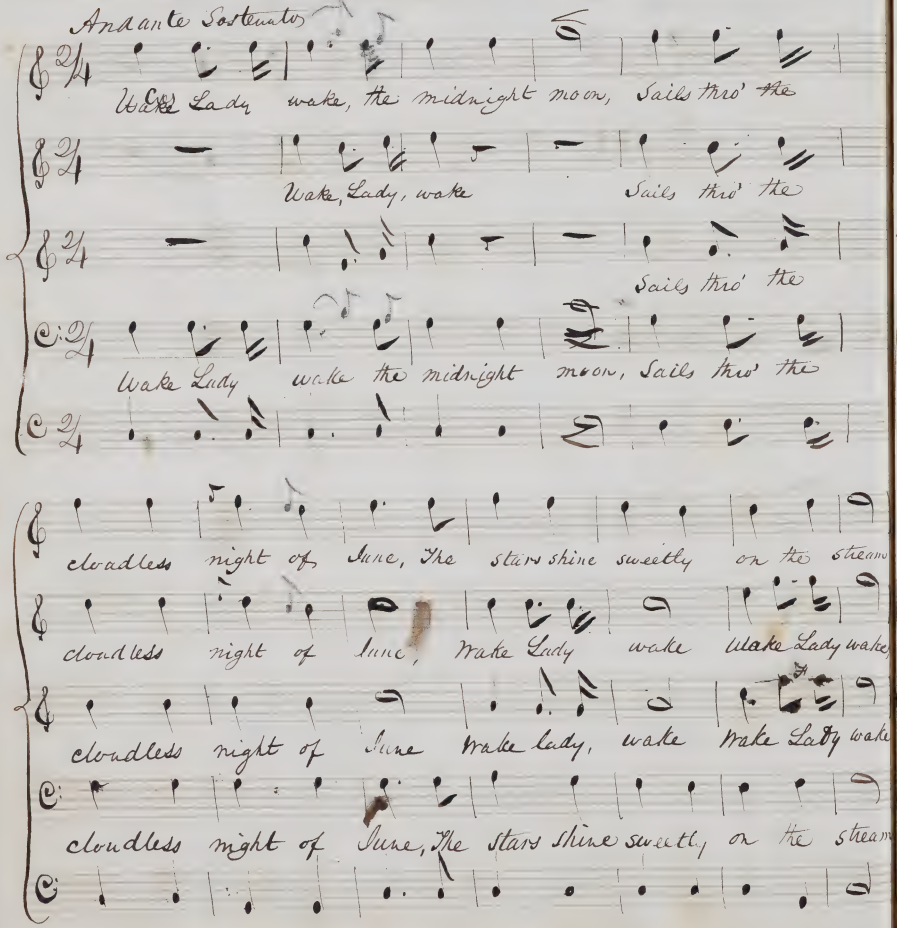

war my harp is due, my harp is due, With glowing
strings the epic strain To
sf
Loves great son I raise a-gain, To loves great

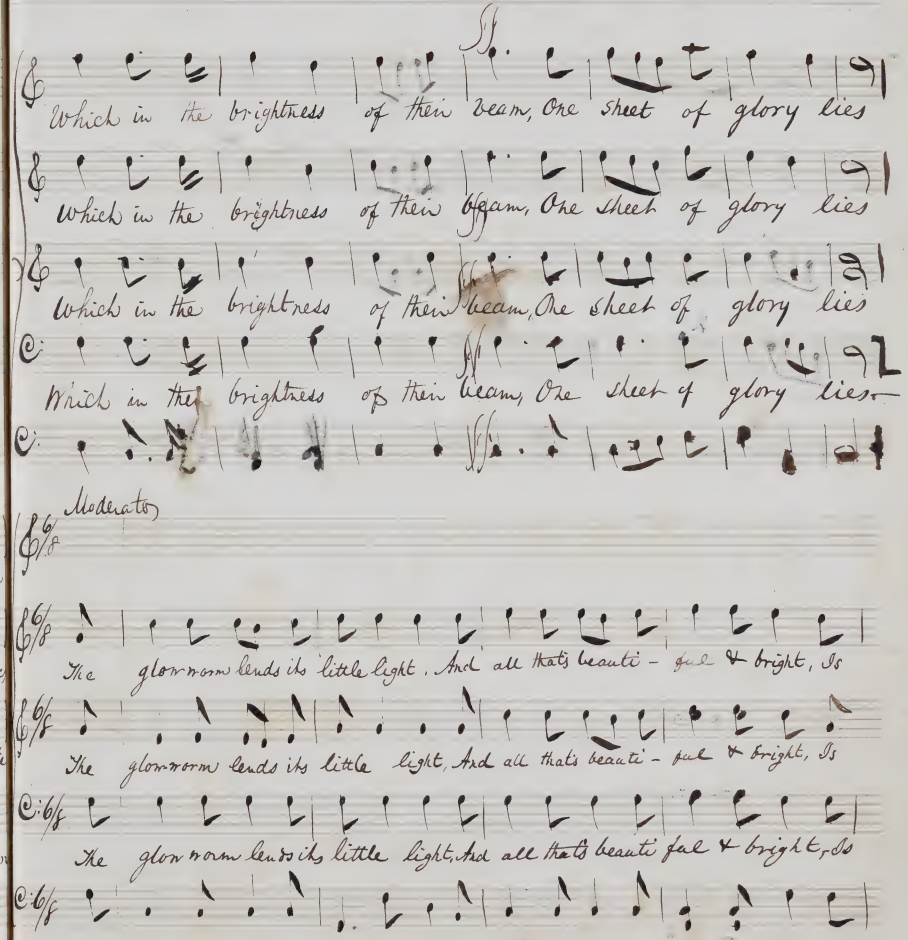

Sung
Sostenuto
pp
pp
pp
All all
My harp shall all its pomis re-
Rallentando
real To tell the tale my heart must
Ralle
Ralle
A tempo
Cres
feel Love love & love my lyre shall claim
A tempo

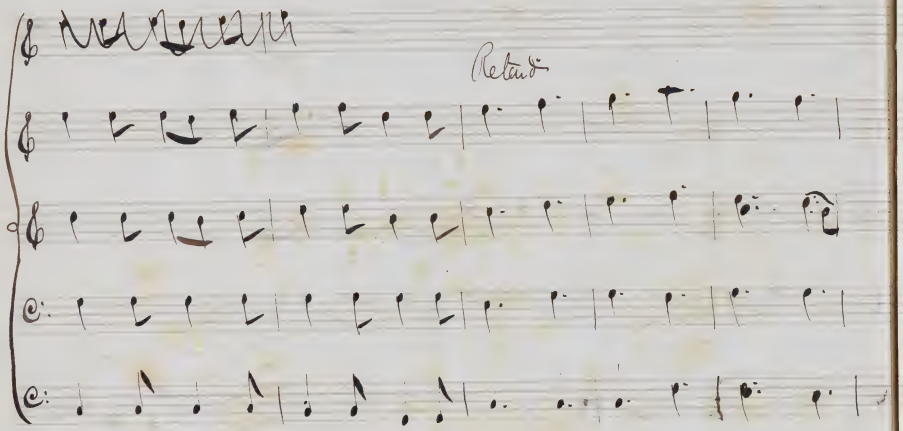

B
C
R
Dim.
In sags of bliss & sighs of flame, In songs of
Dim.
Ritardo
Cres
bliss & sighs of flame
Cres
Cres

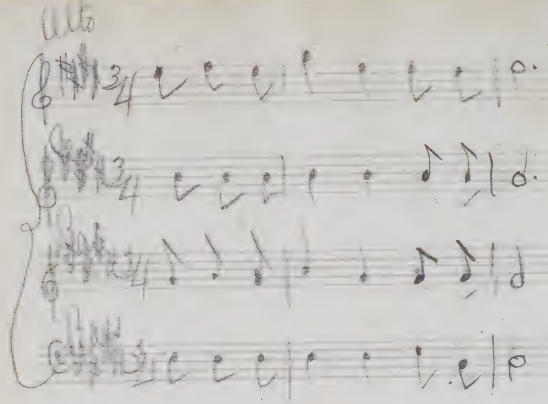
Wake, Lady, wake!

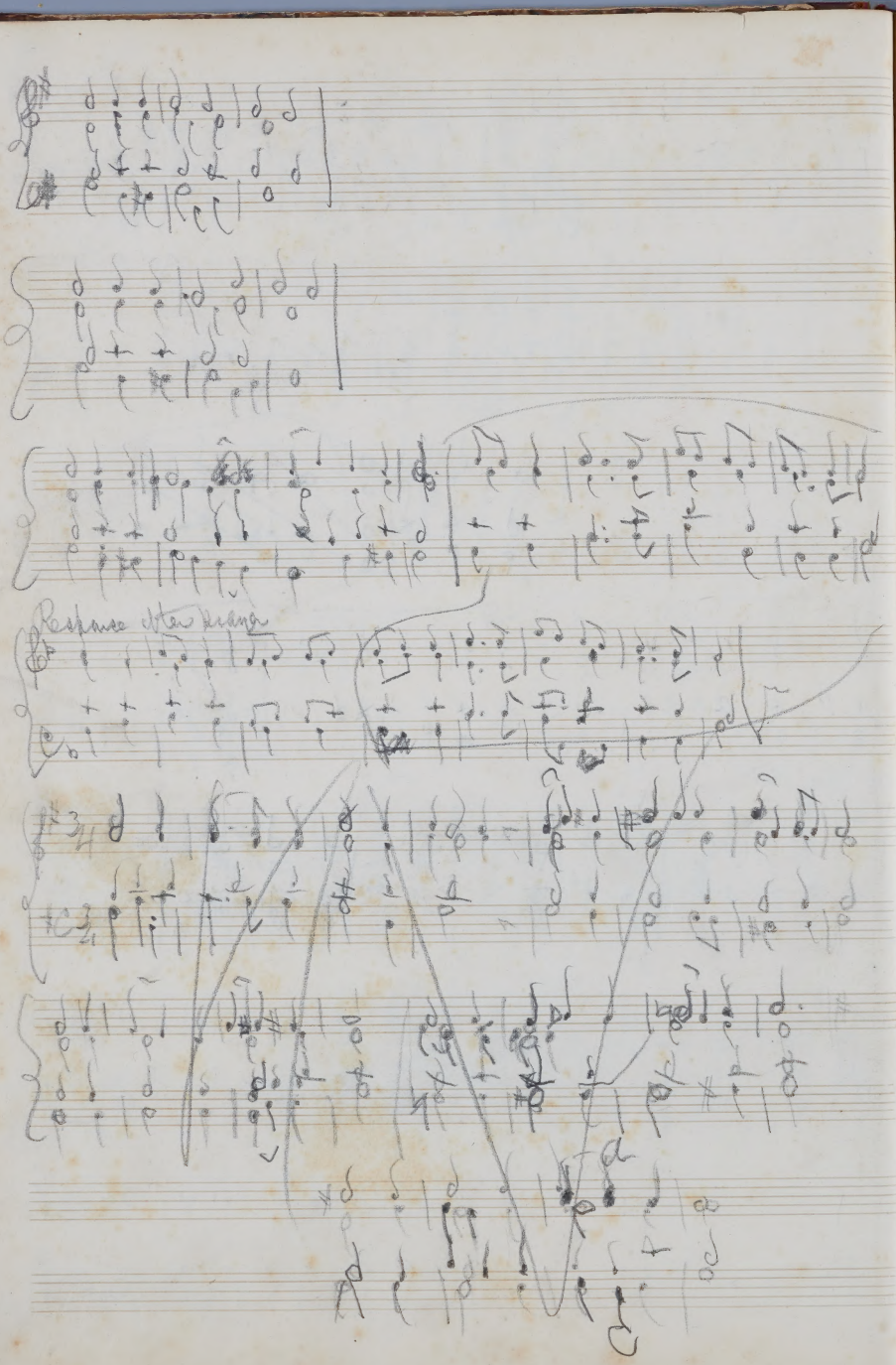
Serenade for 5 voices H.K.O.

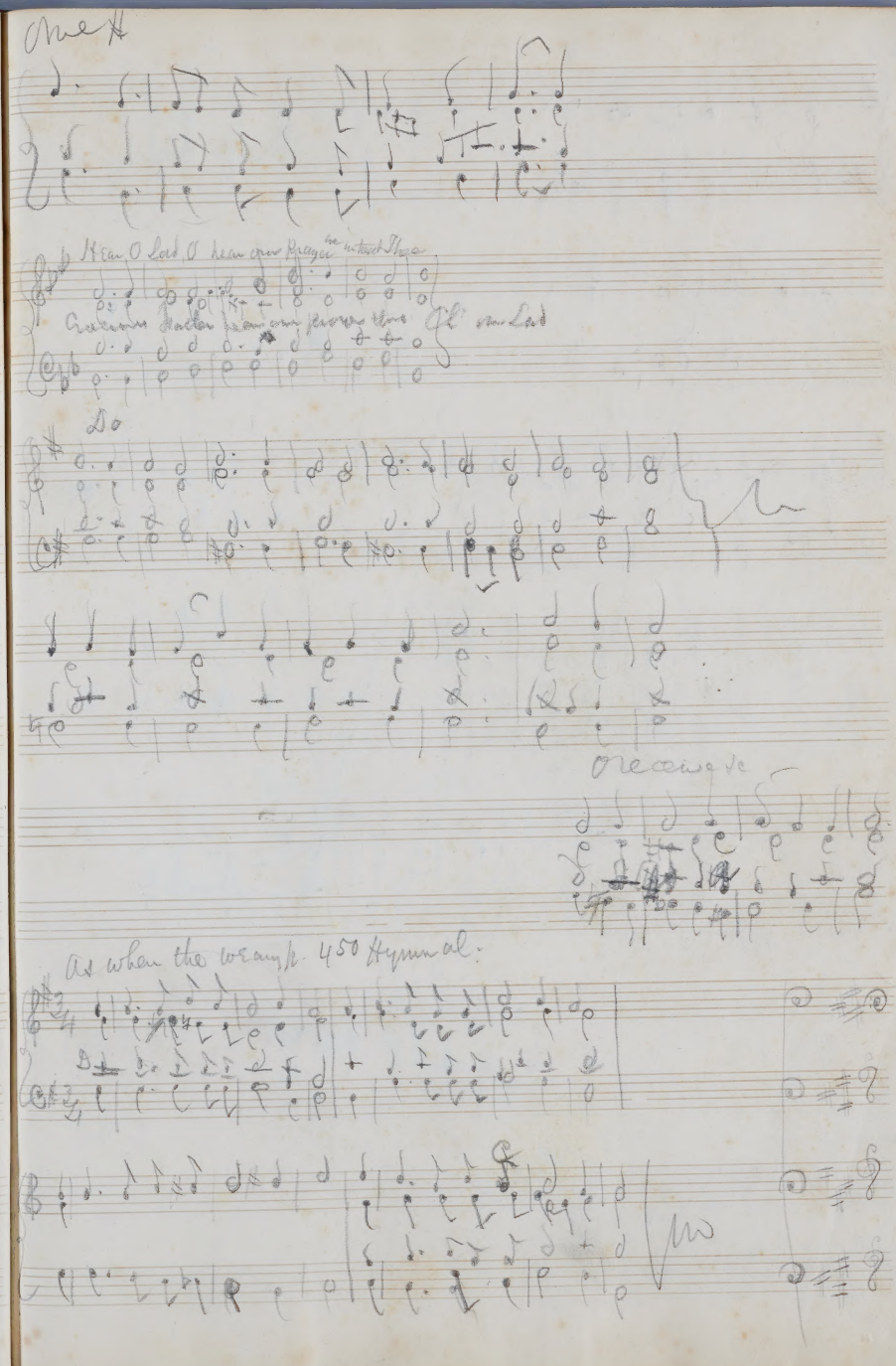
Alto, 2 Tenors, 2 Basses.

Andante Sostenuto
Wake Lady wake, the midnight moon, Sails thro' the
Wake, Lady, wake Sails thro' the
Sails thro' the
Wake Lady wake the midnight moon, Sails thro' the
cloudless night of June, The stars shine sweetly on the stream
cloudless night of June, Wake Lady wake Wake Lady wake
cloudless night of June Wake lady, wake Wake Lady wake
cloudless night of June, The stars shine sweetly, on the stream

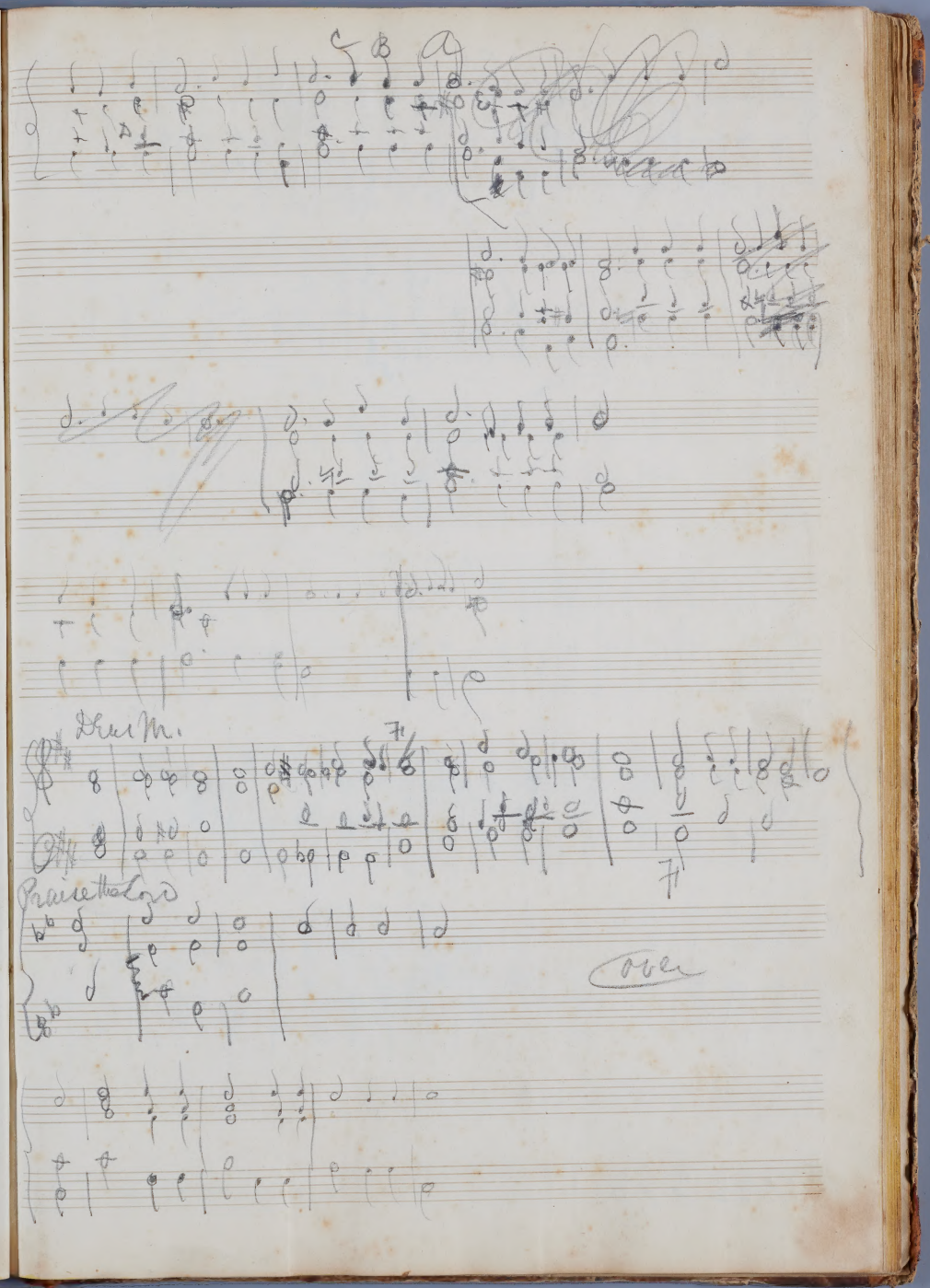

Which in the brightness of their beam, One sheet of glory lies
Which in the brightness of their beam, One sheet of glory lies
Which in the brightness of their beam, One sheet of glory lies
Which in the brightness of their beams, One sheet of glory lies.
Moderato
The glowworm lends its little light. And all that's beauti - ful & bright, Is
The glowworm lends its little light, And all that's beauti - ful & bright, Is
The glowworm lends its little light, And all that's beauti ful & bright, Is


Retard


Alto


Response Men sing


Hear, O Lord, O hear our Prayer
Do
As when the weary 450 Hymn al.


C
B
A
Drum.
Praise the Lord
Tacet